

# SEMPER FLOREAT

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VOL. 36 NO. 7 THURSDAY, JUNE 30TH

The views expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the University of Queensland Union Council. As will be readily perceived by even the dullwit reader.

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Remember  
how you used  
to love to  
go screaming  
around . . .

. . . town on  
Commem.  
day? . . .

well, baby,  
forget it!

## Bischof's Breach of Faith

"Next year it is my personal inclination that they can make cockahoop to the sparrows and ground-worms in the confines of the University grounds." These are the words, my dear brethren, of Police Commissioner Frank; (*Sunday Truth*, May 29th, page 5). He will be awarded the E.P.N.S. Award for the best fork-tongue of 1966.

He told us early in April thru his boy Hughes of the Traffic dept at a specially arranged meeting that if we behaved well this year during the procession, the whole route would be revised. The intended implication was that 1967's route would be closer to the heart of town. Fools! We should've known when they cut Elizabeth St. out of this year's as a PS to the interview.

Now this! His "personal inclination"!

He went south, you know, to confer with his counterparts from the other capitals and discovered that they've squashed uni processions in *their* kingdoms, and now he's bringing us "into line with the southern states" — that magic phrase.

But why? We've proved over the three years just passed that our processions are responsible and constructive. Even the daily papers liked them. So did Sergeant Trower of the Traffic Branch; said as much to our Commem. convenor.

But the Traffic Branch won't be granting us a permit next year. Not for the city. Where the public is. Permits are granted on the understanding that floats won't offend the public, but the public is made of people and it's always offended if you tell it the truth. It's a lot of power for one man, my children.

# .. and that's the end of Commem.

# MUSIC

Thursday, July 14th at 8 p.m. — *A.B.C. Recital* in the City Hall, with the Q.S.O. The pianist Mindru Katz will be soloist.

Jazz — Sunday evenings at the *Obselite* in Leichhardt Terrace. Prominent Brisbane Jazzmen will be playing. The minimum charge is 50c. What else could you do on Sunday night in Brisbane, and enjoy yourself!

# FILMS

As usual, Brisbane is starving Cinema-wise. However, there are one or two films worth seeing.

Metro — *A Patch of Blue* with Sidney Poitier and Shelley Winters. From what I have heard, this film is really worth seeing, as Poitier and Winters are very legitimate actors. Essentially, the film is a fine balance of feeling between the feelings of a blind girl and a coloured man. This movie finishes on the 6th of July.

Lido — Beginning at 7.35 is *David and Lisa*. From all reports this film is to be recommended to all people interested in Cinema. The cast is headed by Keir Dullea and Janet Margolin, and the film has been highly acclaimed, winning three major awards: The Best New Director in Venice Film Festival; The Best Actor and Best Actress Awards in the San Francisco Film Festival.

This film is shown with the Russian film *Dinka*.

Paris — 49th week of *The Sound of Music*. This shows that the population still has a soft spot for sweetness.

The George — *It's a mad, mad, mad, mad world*. This comedy begins at 8 p.m.

# FOOD

*The Mark Twain* — As I mentioned last edition, I was looking forward to going to dinner in Brisbane's only Theatre-Restaurant. Well, I have been, and I can recommend it completely to anyone wishing to have a very enjoyable evening. The food is quite reasonable, and a fair cellar is available. The melodrama, if one wishes to be cynical, is silly but if one enters

Excellent Chinese Cuisine

at

**CATHAY RESTAURANT**

in the Valley . . .

a regular eating spot  
for many Uni. people

# THERE'S A GOOD THING GOING

into the spirit of the evening and throws peanuts at and hisses the villain, and cheers the hero, a very good evening may be had.

A few days ago I was talking to a friend who said he had seen *The Drunkard* in a Theatre-Restaurant in San Francisco in 1937, so that puts Brisbane 29 years behind the West Coast of America — we're getting quite cosmopolitan!



# ON CAMPUS

The *Student Christian Movement* will hold a series of studies in conjunction with the Church and Life Movement every Monday from June 20th until the end of Term. Room 39 in the Main Building, 1.10 p.m.

The *Student Christian Movement* will also hold a series of lectures on Existentialism each Thursday from June 30th until July 28th Room 45 in the Main Building, 1.10 p.m.

The *Science Students' Association* will have their 1966 A.G.M. in the J. D. Story Room at 7.30 on 12th July. The Agenda will include discussion of the Constitution of the Association.

*Volunteer Aid Programmes in Papua and New Guinea*. Aid parties to the Territory of P. and N.G. in the Summer Vacation. Half price air fares. Applications close on July 20th at Union Office at 4 p.m. Other enquiries may be lodged with the Local Papua-New Guinea Liaison Officer at Union Office.

*Union for Wider Education* — "Hands off Rhodesia" on Friday 1st July at 1.10 p.m. in Room 45. Three members of the local Hands off Rhodesia Committee who have recently been in Rhodesia will speak.

"*The Commonwealth and Education*" — Monday 4th July, 5 p.m. in the Relaxation Block, Senator Gorton,

Minister in Charge of Education in the Federal Government will speak.

## BALLS

*Science Ball* on the 1st of July in Lennons. \$5 for members of the Science Society; \$6 non-members. Black tie.

Dance Au Go-Go at *Dentistry Social*, 6th July at 7.30 p.m. in the Dental Common Room, Turbot Street. Admission 50c, all welcome.

*Computer Ball* — Saturday July 16th at Riverside Ballroom in aid of W.U.S. Tickets — Boys \$4, Girls \$2.

*International Club* on Friday July 15th at 8 p.m. in the Relaxation Block presents *HoHoHobemian Night*. Floor shows, supper, etc., for 65c.

*Jazz Club Cabaret* with Graeme Bell and the All Stars, one of Australia's most prominent Jazz groups, in the Relaxation Block on Tuesday, July 5th, from 8 p.m. Admission 75c.

## POLITICS

Seminar on Foreign Policy with Senator John Wheeldon (W.A.) on Friday, 15th July.

*Labor Club's Week of Socialism*  
Monday, 4th July: Professor Hughes, Government  
"Socialism and Social Class"  
Room 45, Main Building, 1.10 p.m.

Tuesday, 5th July: Peter Wertheim, Philosophy  
"Socialism and Freedom"  
Room B9, Main Building, 1.10 p.m.

Wednesday, 6th July: Bob Reece, History  
"Socialism and Australian Culture"  
Shared Lecture Theatre, 1.10 p.m.

Wednesday, 6th July: Senator J. Wheeldon (W.A.)  
"Is the A.L.P. a Mistake?"  
L.G.16, Social Sciences Building, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 7th July: Phil Richardson, Government  
"Socialism and Foreign Policy"  
Shared Lecture Theatre, 1.10 p.m.

Friday, 8th July: Dr. Jim Cairns, M.H.R.  
"Is the A.L.P. a Socialist Party?"  
Relaxation Block, 1.10 p.m.

Political Science Club presents Mr. Charles Gifford, State President of the Communist Party of Australia, "The Future of the Communist Party in Australia". July 19th in the Shared Lecture Theatre at 1.10 p.m.

Political Science Club  
1st July, on Friday. Charles Porter on "Three-cornered Elections". Relaxation block, 1.10 p.m.

14th July, Dr. Barclay on "British East of Suez Policy", Room B9, 1.10 p.m.

## CONTINENTAL CABARET III

(Presented by French, Italian and Russian Societies)

WINE, BEER, VODKA

Five-piece Continental Band

\$3.50 Couple — July 8th, Refectory  
8 p.m. — ∞

dogbody(ak):there's one in the top of this  
you can use till your nips  
fired..!

ANYONE WANTING SPACE ON THIS PAGE CONTACT DAVID FERGUSON AT SEMPER OFFICE

# the Open forum

THE engineers really cop it this issue, from a handful of vociferous women. We print the letters without comment. And we invite replies. Which is to make an assumption about engineers, we guess.



## BREAKING VOICES

Sir,

On Friday 10th June, the N.S.W. Labor M.H.R., Mr. Alan Fraser was speaking on that highly debatable topic of Vietnam. In my mind it will not be remembered for any new or astounding theories on the War, but as the poorest display of student behavior that I've been fortunate enough to witness.

I say fortunate because Qld. Uni. Students have surpassed any previous limits to their capabilities that I had attributed to them. Students on this campus have been called apathetic and all the rest of it — but how wrong their critics have been. On this occasion, certain sections of the Engineering Faculty (gullible enough to be herded by the mass hysteria mania in their midst), plus a motley crew from other faculties (who should have known better), turned up at the Shared Lecture Theatre in the best organised display of spontaneity since Sir Robert Menzies' last press conference. Not content to munch and dream after being dragged away from their lunch hours, these students mustered enough enthusiasm to raise their voices in inane shrieks. (I could have sworn that half the voices were still breaking.) They managed to compete admirably with the virtually non-existent P.A. system of the lecture theatre.

Not for a moment am I criticising these dissidents for the views they may (or perhaps may not) have — BUT for the unbecoming way in which they treated a person who, by virtue of his position as "shadow" external affairs minister, would have, at least, as equally an informed opinion as any St. Lucia expert. Surely his opinion rated as much respect as Mr. Fraser himself showed for his opponents (who were not his equals) on this occasion.

Michele Jordana  
Econ. II

## EFFICIENT ENGINEERS

Sir,

This letter is written in praise of the engineering students of this university. Earlier this year, I was foolish enough to attend meetings addressed by such men as Dr. Cairns, Senator Cohen. Thanks to efficient organisation amongst the engineers, I was saved from my own folly and these speakers were fortunately unable to indoctrinate me with their radical, unpatriotic and undesirable opinions. Realizing the value of their actions, engineers wisely extended their protection service to the general public, who were subsequently saved the decadence that would have resulted from the anti-conscription rally in Anzac Square. It is commendable that in this place of light, liberty and learning, this fine body of students should not only ignore, but also realise the importance of denying to others, the freedom of speech which is, no doubt, only a drug of wicked communist origin.

A. Murphy  
Med. I

## PAPER DARTS AND PRIMARY SCHOOL

Sir,

Ideally beginning my university course this year I imagined entering a tolerant community articulately expressing opinions based on rational examination and enquiry. The talk on Vietnam of Friday, 10.6.66 by Mr. Alan Fraser, M.H.R., certainly dispelled this youthful misconception. A party of engineering students had flocked along behind their leaders with the express purpose of preventing the speaker from making his ideas heard. This they did most effectively by a continual battery of witless catcalls, stamping and laughter. They evidently found the enumeration of the number of bombs daily dropped on the Vietnamese people especially worthy of prolonged applause and merriment. The audience on the whole was reminiscent of a rock'n roll show rather than a university lecture room, and intelligent comment was replaced by the throwing of paper darts and primary school standard heckling.

Whatever one's views on the Vietnam question, I imagined that at university level the argument would be approached in an open-minded manner, that speakers would be listened to, and that comment would be marked by something better than the illogical emotionalism identified with the Courier Mail and Centenary Park. It was these same engineers who last month set out to dissuade Vietnam protesters by the highly civilized and intellectual method of throwing eggs and fruit. It is a pity they were incapable of expressing their objections more in keeping with the university motto of "Light, Liberty and Learning."

Perhaps as they grow up these engineers will lose their present strong herd instinct and learn to think out their own ideas and actions even if they are never able to express them. I hope so, for the idea of this yelling, thoughtless mob as the future leaders of the Australian community is for me a frightening one.

Carol Brown  
Arts I

## WHAT ANOTHER GIRL THINKS

Sir,

I should like to thank you for the deeply sympathetic and thought-provoking article *What a Girl Thinks* (Semper 17/6/66).

Society today expects both sexes, but more particularly women, to forego the deepest and most meaningful of human relationships until marriage, but with ever-increasing educational requirements, rising costs of living and an added two years national service the prospect of marriage recedes further and further into the uncertainty of the future for a large proportion of our youth. Are we then to be denied the most basic of human emotions during the most intense and vivid period of our lives? The only alternative is to break with society's code and in

doing so expect and receive the punishment which society devises for those who do.

In making any important choice one expects to forego something, but how high should the price be for something which is a basic human right. In return for abiding by society's code there is peace of mind; in breaking it, continual worry about the possibility of giving birth to, or destroying a child which, whether wanted or not, cannot be cared for. Our society could put an end to the tragedy of illegitimate children. Britain has already taken the progressive and humane step of establishing birth control clinics which will provide the safest forms of contraceptives for unmarried women. When is Australia going to break from a harsh outdated Puritan tradition and do the same? Until we do so we will continue to have the tragedy of illegitimate children and deaths at the hands of incompetent abortionists. Which is the greater wrong? To express love in the most natural and basic way or to choose between producing or destroying an unwanted child? The warped values of our society are evident in the choice it makes.

Another Girl

Sir,

Here is a short list of Saviours. While we are showing good-will to other religions, why not extend it to all devout believers?

Saviour	Born on or near Xmas Day	Of a Virgin	Overcome and Killed	Rose from the dead	Worshipped in ritual meals
Jesus	X	X	X	X	X
Mithra	X	X	X	X	X
Osiris	X	X	X	X	
Adonis		X	X	X	
Attis		X	X	X	X
Krishna		X	X	X	

J. Kushnis

## QUEENSLANDERS NON-VICTORIAN

Sir,

On a recent Sunday I heard your advertising manager, Alf Nucifora, extol the virtues of *Semper Floreat* in a very fine oration before an audience of some 200 people in the Public Forum. In principle he succeeded in convincing me, as well as others, that the intellectual stature of your clientele is sufficient to justify my placing the following facts in your possession.

My purpose in doing so is to show that the spirit of open generosity which animates Queenslanders provides a very welcome contrast with the narrow provincialism evident in southern states, notably Victoria. The contrast emerges from events which have taken place recently on Yarra Bank (where speakers gather each Sunday) and in the Brisbane Public Forum. The events themselves centre on a very mundane activity — the distribution of pamphlets by speakers. But in our interpretation of events we may possibly need to remember that Victoria is also the "censorship" State.

The pamphlet central to the Yarra Bank issue was a 12-page pamphlet issued by myself and entitled "The Tactics of the Australian Press." It dealt with an article published on the front

page of a leading newspaper on 3/11/65 which purported to be a review of the life and work of Dr. Evatt but which contained significant transpositions of the chronological order of historical events. Prior to the issuing of the pamphlet on 19/12/65 the newspaper had been given opportunity to retract the errors. Subsequently, in private correspondence dated 21st February, 1966, the managing editor stated that the newspaper article had "in no way reflected deliberate underhand attempts to draw a prejudiced and heavily biased account..." The question, however, is one determined by facts not by expressions of piety. The pamphlet also referred to other newspapers.

On 1/4/66 an advertisement 4" x 4" appeared in *Farrago* (Melbourne University) notifying students that the pamphlet was available free from a speaker on Yarra Bank. A similar advertisement appeared in *Lot's Wife* (Monash University) on 5/4/66. Twelve days afterwards reaction set in. On 17/4/66 policemen on the Yarra Bank Forum stopped the speaker who had advertised from giving out any more pamphlets. Increased police surveillance was detected prior to this direct in-

Contrast the above treatment with the treatment Queenslanders give to speakers from other States. Only recently, when a well-known speaker from Sydney Domain visited Brisbane Public Forum he received immediate and generous press and TV coverage. Moreover, throughout the duration of his stay Queenslanders not only were prepared to allow him to distribute his pamphlets but were even prepared to pay for them. And our police had more important things to do than worry about a forum speaker distributing pamphlets.

One final point. Publication of this letter may perhaps reveal if *Semper Floreat* is really as closely read for the issues it raises as are *Farrago* and *Lot's Wife* for the ads. they contain. In short, we shall see if Alf's oration was based on something more substantial than his advertising acumen.

E. P. Wixted

Sir,

It is my belief that there are too many bloody photos of Ong and O'Neill in "Semper". I don't suppose there is any rational or logical reason why I should object, but it was never done in past years (maybe Toohey wasn't so photogenic) and it's beginning to get to me of late seeing those boys taking up space being so hilarious in their funny poses — O'Neill looking down shoe, O'Neill with wine and bird, O'Neill with money stuffed in earhole, etc. ad infinitum.

However, don't let this single dissenting voice deter you from printing your photos. I would not want to deprive you of the little games and lotsa fun you must have when you take them; but I wouldn't deprive Linus of his blanket either.

J. P. Barry

## FIVE BY FOUR

Sir,

The following letter is written out of a passionate concern for drama criticism and a feeling of anger and futility because Graham Rowlands is not fulfilling his role or his potential. It seems to us that Graham Rowlands is only concerned with writing criticisms for Graham Rowlands. Surely it must be obvious that the majority of readers are not interested in elevating turgid verbosity to the supreme pinnacle of critical concern.

O.K. so you can be indefinitely polysyllabic; you can name-drop interminably; you can execute tortuous and complex syntactical gymnastics — but can you criticise drama aptly or effectively?

We would suggest in the interests of successful criticism the following 5 points:

## Psychlyric

gonna take off ma boots an  
jump inna that gal,  
drag her aroun me like a  
woolwarm towel,  
die on the beach in the  
burnin sun  
and doan wake up until  
the day is done.

yes

## NO SCOOTER?



ONLY A  
SICK CAR!



WELL we CAN  
FIX THAT

we FUSS over little  
things and BLEED over  
anything BIGGER...

Try ERN

HE TRIES HARDER...  
AND CARES MORE!  
This space is donated to  
the SEMPER by  
ERN GREEN'S BP ST.  
LUCIA SERVICE STN  
on the way to the  
University.

(1) that you attempt to write in a style which is at once forceful, clear and concise.

(2) that you attempt to preserve an even balance between literary criticism of the text and evaluation of the production.

(3) that you attempt to refrain from appealing so frequently to authorities of dubious relevance.

(4) that you attempt to acquire at least a rudimentary knowledge of practical theatre.

(5) that you attempt to alter your tone from one of defensive condescension to one of rational objectivity.

Dramsoc and Semper need a good drama critic — you have the potential so please show a little more discretion and maturity.

Barbara MacArthur  
Doug Anders  
Rory Sutton  
Duncan Campbell



# DRAMA IN AUGUST

QUEENSLAND SPONSORS 1966  
INTER-VARSITY DRAMA FESTIVAL



It has been suggested that Dramsoc is not fulfilling its role in the type and nature of play it is producing. It has also been claimed that Dramsoc stages plays for other Dramsoc members; that its plays are sensational, anti-intellectual, and offer little scope for sets, that the acting and production potential would be better employed in staging plays which 'bring into dramatic life human experience and significance!'

While the society welcomes these criticisms, insofar as they demonstrate interest in its activities, (but regrets that they had not been expressed in a more concise and logical form to facilitate discussion), they are, I feel, indicative of a basic misconception of the principal aims of the Society.

First, let us examine the claim that Dramsoc puts on plays purely for its own instruction and enjoyment. Such an assertion is plainly contrary to the basic intention of any dramatic society, i.e., which is to present plays to people. Any actor, any producer, any set designer anywhere (Dramsoc included), is concerned primarily with getting the play across to his audience as a total effect. Production can never be anything more than a means to this end.

If we may accept then, that the plays presented by the Dramsoc Society over the last two years have not been selected solely to afford the Society an opportunity to indulge some obsessive production-wish, it follows that those plays must have been selected, as plays, with some specific purpose

in mind. This purpose is, I feel, clearly evident if one considers the plays which Dramsoc has produced over those years: Behan's 'The Hostage', Ionesco's 'The Lesson', and 'The Bold Prima Donna', Jellicoe's 'The Sport of My Mad Mother', Brecht's 'The Skin of our Teeth', Ghelderode's 'Women at the Tomb' and 'Escorial'.

The one significant feature which links these plays is that each of them could be classed as experimental theatre; and it is in presenting this type of theatre that I consider Dramsoc can best exploit its unique position as a subsidised student dramatic society.

It is not, I feel, in the best interests of the Society that it should follow humbly in the footsteps of B.A.T. and Twelfth Night; which companies are concerned, to a greater extent than Dramsoc is, with operating on a reasonably sound financial basis and therefore tend to present plays less daring in technique and execution, less controversial in theme than those which Dramsoc presents.

Dramsoc is, as has been conceded, quite capable of presenting such a 'nice night's entertainment' as would be afforded by a production of 'Cages', a solid but hardly startling double bill. Dramsoc prefers to leave the presentation of 'Inadmissible Evidence' to companies boasting a male lead of the calibre of Peter O'Shaughnessy; for only an actor of this quality can hope to sustain the demanding lead role of this play. I feel that Dramsoc is best fulfilling its potential in relation to the

N EARLY 200 students will be converging on Brisbane for the Australian Universities Drama Festival in August. Queensland is playing host this year to an unprecedented number of Universities — 13 in all. In fact, this year's Festival will be the biggest in the history of Student Drama in Australia. For the first time, Flinders, Townsville and Wollongong Universities will be represented at an Inter-Varsity.

Between 11th-25th August, they are offering a wide variety of entertainment both on stage and off. You can use your imagination as to the off-stage type, but at the Rialto Theatre, both modern and period plays will be presented.

Queensland will open with Webster's Renaissance tragedy, 'The Duchess of Malfi'; while Monash University will present the classic Greek Drama 'Medea' by Euripides. Again from the Renaissance period is the N.S.W. offering of 'The Three Cuckolds'. For those interested in modern drama, the programme will include Beckett's 'Endgame' (A.N.U.), and Brian Donlevy's adaptation of his own novel 'A Singular Man' presented by Melbourne University. Tennessee Williams' 'The Glass Menagerie' (S.A.) and W.A.'s production of 'A Scent of Flowers' by British playwright James Saunders, will also be staged.

Then on Monday 22nd August the cream of University humour, both fresh and curdled, will flow during the Combined Australian Universities Revue. So whip up a few friends and come along. For those of you who are up with the milkman, there will also be a midnight session.

It is hoped that noted Australian actor Peter O'Shaughnessy, and Francis Evers, the Australian drama critic will be among guest speakers at the Festival. Both speakers have shown an active interest in Australian Student Drama, and they are sure to encourage interesting and informative discussion. The Festival Committee has also approached well-known French playwright Robert Pinget, who may attend under the sponsorship of the French Embassy. Among those who will miss the Festival are the Kalakasha Dancers, the Queen Mother, and Graham Rowlands.

The daytime programme will feature lectures on various aspects of Drama and the Theatre, and also a selection of modern films. After each performance there will be a seminar on the production, conducted by local theatre personalities. The films and lectures are open to all students and will be held at the University.

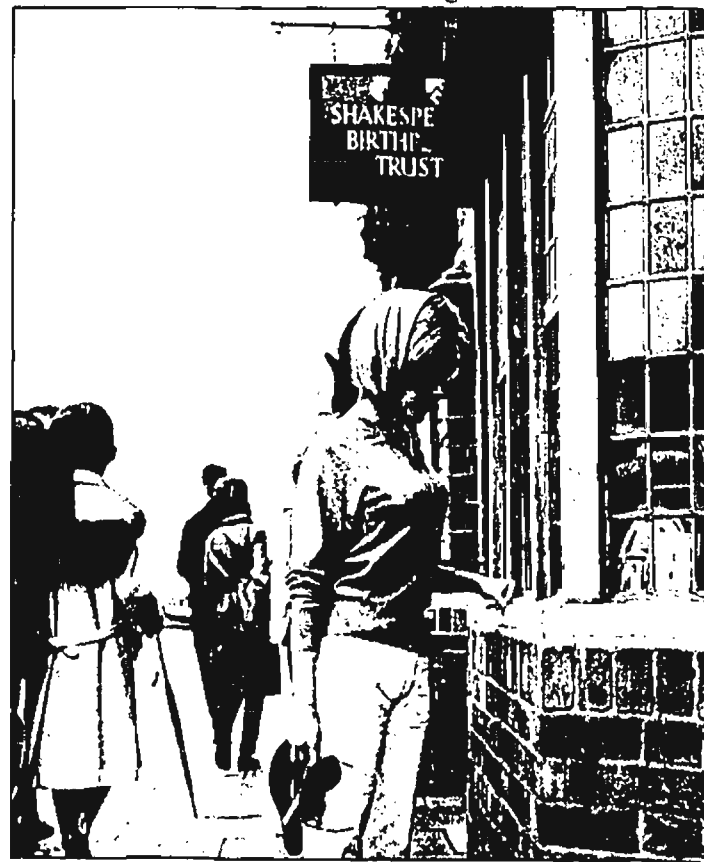
The full Committee hopes that the spirit and communal feeling of an Inter-Varsity will be achieved by accommodating all the visitors at Camp Warrawee, Petrie. A similar arrangement was well received at the Festival in Newcastle, last year.

Hopes for the success of the Festival are high, since it has received strong support from many parts of the student body. The attendance at such functions as the Go-Go Fashion Parade, and more recently, 'Waiting for Godot' and the popularity of the Art Union, are encouraging. Financial assistance has been received from business and professional people, and practical assistance from Local Theatre Groups and from our own Architecture students. If the Festival flops, there will be an extra six people flogging bottles from the Refec. tables in third term.

However, this prospect seems remote, considering the scope of entertainment offered, and the early start made by other Universities in preparing their plays. They have an added incentive in that, during the Festival, auditions will be held for a company to represent Australia for the first time at the International Festival of Student Drama, held annually at Nancy, France.

Under the weight of spirited protest, the Committee has relented and will suffer students to attend the Festival at concession prices — pampered as students are these days. For Scotsmen on the Campus, further concessions are available in the form of season tickets. If they give any more concessions away, they will be out on the streets with begging bowls.

For further information contact: Elizabeth Nosworthy 7 3934  
Doug Barry 97 2152, Rory Sutton 79 4274, Doug Anders 36 4410.



## AND HAMWOOD IN ANGER

Brisbane theatre-going public in presenting plays by authors who are not afraid to take liberties with the dramatic conventions; plays which are important to people seriously interested in drama; and plays which otherwise would not be presented in Brisbane.

Robert Hamwood

## white, dark and black

"Not with a bang but with a whimper"—

Was the way Dramsoc's "Black Theatre" opened. Which might partly explain why the second and third plays seemed so good.

Slightly stilted translation didn't detract from Escorial at all because of its medieval setting; very stilted translation severely marred "The Women at the Tomb", e.g. "He is a . . ." rather than "He's a . . ." but surely not even the constipated translation like "My son, my son" could excuse the soggy wetness of "The Two Executioners" by Arrabal.

Arrabal doesn't attempt to contribute anything to the theatre. He aims to destroy it. And if producers comply with him, he may well succeed. Theme is an Oh so subtle contrast between the wife's sadism towards her husband whom she helps to murder and her final t-e-n-d-e-r warmth of forgiveness for Maurice, the son she continually accuses of ungratefulness. The other son is a sickening Mummy's boy. It's a stagey, contrived situation based on Maurice's having nothing to be forgiven for anyway. The situation seems unduly repetitious.

So maybe the barbarism of theme excuses some of Peter Smith's poor production. Rosalind Dunn races through her lines like a parrot, often stressing the wrong word. Both Peter Cox and Denis Haselwood (who doesn't play wetness without himself appearing wet) look as if they don't know what to do with their hands. Their lack of movement creates the impression that they're frightened of knocking the set down if they move. When they fight, they stop before the dialogue indicates they should, with consequent loss of authenticity. Set and lighting are about all that could be done, I guess, which doesn't say much.

Ghelderode's "The Women at the Tomb" must maintain tension or it has nothing. Given this, it's difficult to see how tension can last for all that parade of characters. It's O.K. when the two groups confront with their different sets of values and opinions about Christ's death but there seem just too many characters each with her own view point. It might be subtle and all that to have an anti-climax structure but Magdalene is so intense at the start that some of the tension seems to seep away.

So Diane Roberts didn't do a bad job to have Sue Thomas, Margaret Ahern, Barbara Flynn, Elizabeth Kallighan and Amanda Whitley at least preserving some tension. But not enough, rendering David Wilmoth's and Angela O'Brien's ending pretty flat. It shouldn't be either, because the last line is thematically significant — a contrast between real silent suffering for Christ as a man and the phoney posturing of people when they regard Him as God. Here it was thematic but not dramatic and left you wondering if it was supposed to mean more than it did.

There is some grim humour like the woman who got in the front row for the Crucifixion, going to sleep while waiting for the Resurrection and some vivid dialogue.

But the best part is the opening. Eileen Haley and Hilary Cusack were excellent with the sluttish gestures and rasping voices contrasting with the wellclipped yet delicately articulated opposition of Marion Knowles and particularly Margaret Henry. However, the hand-holding of the latter pair which continued longer than significant moments was stilted while Barbara Hall's Magdalene was really very fine indeed — forceful and overt gesture like the writhing legs. Green lighting helped the mood and the set had to be bare because with that number of people, there was the danger of cluttering.

Ghelderode's "Escorial" looked like one of those plays that seem to produce themselves. Maybe this was because it was produced so well by Robyn Gurney and Barb McArthur.

It concerns the King who wants to laugh at death but who finds only hollowness in forced attempts. He runs a Court of hate and the dialogue creates this quite evocatively, language being of major importance. The King engages in games with Folial to try to escape his hate by laughing. There's irony in that he changes places and clothes with Folial who turns out to love the King's wife who conveniently dies for dramatic effect. Folial doesn't want to assume his original position so has to be strangled.

There is a certain ritual quality about the play which the formalism of the set helped. But its main quality is the emotional turmoil fermenting the King — hate, a hate of his own hatred and the futility and sham of forced laughter in facing others' deaths and (implied) his own. Duncan Campbell in a brilliant performance bubbled and boiled, animated by those emotions. He ducked, twisted, leered, swerved, twirling his costume, rolling off his lines with tremendous force which only occasionally he got carried away with. Grasse Higham probably has a more difficult role, i. less spectacular, and he played it well enough to lord it over the King when they changed places — a tribute to him, I think. But he didn't change roles as well as Campbell who only once forgot and weaved like his King role.

"Escorial" used excellent costumes of it seems just the right colours and was produced with a real feeling for dramatic movement.

"The Two Executioners" is white produced white; "The Women at the Tomb" is black produced dark; "Escorial" is dark produced black.

Graham Rowlands

## crafty, concupiscent cockatrice

Cyril Pearl, *Wild Men of Sydney* (Cheshire-Landsdowne), 1965 \$2.50.

Seven years after its first English publication as a hard-back, Cyril Pearl's revelations are now available as a paperback. Are these revelations, centring around the life of an habitual drunkard, the 'crafty, concupiscent cockatrice' John Norton, whose outpourings filled the pages of his newspaper *Truth*, worth buying?

I think they are. At a time of renewed concern for civil liberties in Queensland, an analysis of how rackets flourished in Sydney between 1884 and 1916 has relevance. It is worth assessing how far Norton was a megalomaniac — he reputedly claimed that 'only John Norton, Caesar and Napoleon have the right to be bald-headed and rich, and do what they like' — and how far he was genuinely concerned in combating whatever element — be it parliament, press, priest, police or puritan — he thought was threatening liberty. Pearl's own verdict is that Norton was 'an enemy of Labour, a hater of democracy, an anarchist with the soul of a dictator' who bemused 'many Australians into believing he was their tribune, champion — even martyr'. Against this verdict can be aligned other evidence: the sincerity of some of Norton's campaigns; the legacy he bequeathed to *Truth* whose activities still persist; and even the passing of a N.S.W. Defamation Act in 1958 following this book's first publication.

Another value of Pearl's work is its contribution to historical interpretation. Does he give more insight than the historians who concentrate on the heroes, not villains, of his period? Do Fitzhardinge's Hughes, Evatt's Holman or Mansfield's O'Sullivan reveal more than Pearl's Norton or Frank Hardy's Wren in *Power Without Glory*? How typical of

Conningham in the precincts of St. Mary's Cathedral, or was it all a Protestant plot against Roman Catholics? Why did Joseph James Crouch — alias Keating, alias Moreton, alias Manus — die in his cell at Darlinghurst? Did John Norton seduce — inter alia — Elizabeth Summers or did he murder Mr. Grohn?

Yes, all this is worth two and a half dollars.

Roger Joyce

## Work-Out . . . A Review

They asked what it was, who it was, for what reason, what did it achieve? . . . 100,000 University, Technical College, Teacher Training Students throughout Australia participated in the Work-Out to highlight the nation's educational short-comings.

### What happened in Qld?

The biggest student protest in Qld. for many years went like this:—

- Approximately 65% of students boycotted lectures.
- 600 students distributed 100,000 copies of the broadsheet.
- A dozen projects were conducted by 500 students; the Engineers gave record blood donations.
- Nearly 2000 people attended the Forum in the City Hall on the Crisis in Education.
- During the month, 100 students spoke to community organisations.
- Record news coverage on all TV channels, fairly good Press, Radio coverage.

### Instant Impact?

Both the Government and the Labor Party have asked for submissions from us on education, and at the recent Liberal Party Convention, a call was made for an open enquiry into Qld. education (in the face of strong protests from Mr. Pizzey).

These are the most heartening actions taken at the Government level, but at the community level our campaign has initiated or stimulated action by many other organisations.

● As a result of the Forum, the Citizens' Education Campaign has been established. This group contains private citizens as well as representatives from various organisations connected with education. Members of the Action Committee include Dr. Drinkwater, Mrs. Budtz-Olson and representatives of the Nursing Federation, Technical Teachers' Assn., Industrial Unions, UQU, and a High School teacher.

● Following a lively meeting of 700 called by a couple of branches of the Qld. Teachers' Union, an organisation (similar to the Citizens' group) was established. This group has since held a Rally in Centenary Park and 1000 people saw the ceremonial burning of Teaching Regulation 73 (preventing teachers from criticising the State education system), and heard four teachers and a student. TV and Press coverage were reasonable.

● The Qld. Teachers' Union which was against the Work-Out to the extent of not even sending a speaker to the Forum has since allocated up to \$10,000 on an education campaign to be conducted over the next year.

### Evaluation

Quite apart from promotion of education reform, the Work-Out did two things:

(a) it showed the public that students are capable of responsible action.

(b) the National Union *can* work effectively in initiating ideas and co-ordinating actions among the majority of students in Australia.

Change of any sort will always be slow but contrary to the views expressed in some quarters, the Work-Out did have an effect; your 500 quid and your effort were not wasted — things are happening — slowly but surely.

Keith Gasteen  
Education Officer, UQU

## BEERY BUCOLICS AND LYRICAL SKETCHES

In Charcoal and Conté, Colin Thiele, Rigby. 68 pp. \$2.10.

In his latest book of Genuine Australian Verse, Colin Thiele shows a diversity which could represent a poetical change of life or, less likely, an intuitive grasp of changing national attitudes. The main part of the book consists of Portraits introduced by the title poem. Thiele's method is explained in this poem:

"The light and shadow of their native selves,  
Shaded and lit by aspect, mood, belief,  
Catch moments of truth — like chance  
Sketches in charcoal and conte —  
That fill the frames of circumstance.  
Comic or tragic each in turn reveals  
The variousness of man's condition  
The doors are always open on the human exhibition."

"The variousness of man's condition" could best be described as the "everlasting sameness of the never-ending" bushmen. We are greeted by a fearful array of lusty bucolics — hard - living hard - drinking dinkum Aussies — lined up like backside at a cattle sale. "Up Country Pub", "Heinrich Heidenrich", "Tom Farley", "Silent Tom", "Bert Wilson's Daughter", "Somewhere East of Burra", "Bert Schultz", "Bill Crawford", etc. Pleasant verses particularly competent, rhymed or blank, add story to taste.

Somehow we expect more from poetry, especially when we await portraits of the "Variousness of man's condition". When one says "I couldn't care less", and labels a poem "not unpleasant", one lays the charge of ordinariness against the poet who has the capacity, shown elsewhere, to absolutely delight, and yet who considers the ordinary verse to be poetically significant.

mainly to  
keep the  
free books,  
records, and  
theatre  
tickets  
rolling in . . .

N.S.W. parliamentarians were Norton and other of Pearl's 'wild men', as William Willis and Paddy Crick? Assuredly some of Pearl's interpretations are misleading, for instance on the motives of Robertson's land legislation, and much more needs to be written before we know the significance of his main field — urban life. Were the social attitudes of larrakin-dominated 'dirty, tough, intimate, turbulent, crooked, hard-drinking, politically immature Sydney of the late 19th century' more important than Ward's bush values?

Apart from these points Pearl's writing has high entertainment value. Sex, crime and horror, the main substance of *Truth*, fill his pages. Did George Dean poison his wife, or was her mother guilty? Did the Rev. Dr. Denis Francis O'Haran seduce Alice



Theile has not seen any fresh significance or universality in his bush individuals and he repeats the traditional, now hackneyed, Patterson types with less gusto. This looks like escapism or, bearing in mind Theile's past poetry associates, a form of Jindyworobak nostalgia. Let us hope it is not his reflex, habitual mode of poetic thought. If he had not elsewhere in this book proved that the city is also his hunting ground, one would have been tempted to suggest he import personal freshness into his rural vision. Now it is suggested that he abandon this muse altogether, to concentrate on other sources.

Using this portrait type of verse in a semi-lyrical setting of more recent urban themes, Theile shows that the real value of this book lies in the shorter sketches and lyrics, such as "Car Salesman" — one of Theile's best. The Car Salesman is the "Poor nerveless puppet of the brave new world"

"He and his product from the same production line

Duoded with gloss, pretension and conceit

Both advertise the altars of our time."

Or that sensuous image of youthful excitement, "Saturday Night", his best poem in this book "She on the pillion, girl koala, clinging

With wind clean curves and knees spread . . .

Adam and Eve gone hurtling home from Eden,

To the nightly phallus and the daily bread."

Theile rewards you for reading his poems. Sometimes at the end he offers you a poetic present which stings you into consciousness of the poem's conceptual basis. "Efficiency Expert" is hard and organised, brittle and riddled with the intentional cliché:

"And the Expert's presence melted in the stench

Of petrol fumes. Superbly unorganised, a strong dog

Lifted his leg on a post; a silver tree

Grew to the moon, and haloed the simple dignity

Of an old man idle on a parkland bench."

"Mrs. Henschke" and "TV Viewer in a Midnight Cafe" are also of this type.

The second part of the book is "Memory Observed". This verse of a higher calibre, being closer to the pure lyric. These are tidy poems and one such as "Flying the Bight", "The Secret Heart", "In the Library" and "Shall Lack a Love" show the virtue of brevity. For the most general charge to be laid against Theile's better poetry is his wordiness. The words do get in the way of the poetry. But in these lyrics, which are self-portraits and closer to his own soul, Theile shows the power which springs from compression into the neat lyrical pattern he employs.

Minor Australian Poets may seem pretty esoteric reading; to be reserved for chance discovery in the "Bulletin". But it would not be mere pretentiousness to have this handsome volume on a bookshelf; or even to read it.

WARWICK GOULD.

**MAKAR, english society magazine**

If, as suggested in the Editorial, the short story represents the connecting link between poetry and prose, it is clearly subject to a

variety of criticisms, because it must fulfil, to some degree the requirements of both modes. The four short stories that appear in the May 1966 edition of *Makar* answer these requirements with varied degrees of success.

The winning entry, Eileen Haley's "Coucho", is undoubtedly the best of the four. This poignantly ironic little piece illustrates, I think, many of the qualities essential to a good short story. There is, for example, a recognisable and worthwhile theme, and the balance achieved between overall compression and particular elaboration is extremely satisfying. Miss Haley has also illustrated, as did J. D. Salinger, the evocativeness of purely colloquial language in dealing with incidents of intense emotional force.

Not so much can be said of the other three entries. "The Waterhen's Nest" certainly has something to say; it contains an interesting and worthwhile state-

on a par with other major University periodicals. Congratulations, staff, on this vast improvement in the quality of printing and paper, and congratulations, too, on a thoroughly enjoyable, if not brilliant, magazine.

P. J. Buckridge

## FILM LOOK

**DOSTOEVSKI'S "IDIOT"**

July 27th, B9, 7.10

Dostoevski's Prince Myshkin ("The Idiot") lends himself to a wide variety of interpretations. The suggestion sometimes made that Myshkin represents a serious ethical idea is perhaps the richest

### RHODES SCHOLARSHIP, 1967

Apply to the Honorary Secretary, Queensland Rhodes Scholarship Selection Committee, The University of Queensland, St. Lucia, for the necessary application forms and other relevant details. Closing date is 1st September, 1966; applications should reach the Honorary Secretary (Mr. C. J. Connell), University of Queensland, St. Lucia, on or before that date. It is to be noted that Graduates who have not passed their 25th birthday by 1st October, 1967, are eligible for the above Scholarship.

C. J. Connell,  
REGISTRAR

ment of Man's link with nature, but this promising theme is treated in an overdone and sensational way, and the point could easily have been made in half the length. Susan Geason's "Old Man" shows an extraordinarily sensitive response to the problems and subtle joys of childhood, but her piece lacks those prosaic virtues of direction and purpose.

The poetry in this issue is possibly some of the worst I have ever read. It is a well-chosen collection, in that it illustrates clearly a variety of the most fatal elements in modern poetry. Thomas Shapcott's poem is perhaps the best of them, for he, at least, pays enough attention to form and structure to be able to present his theme in a rich and subtle way. At the opposite end of the scale, we find Victoria Howlett's "Solar Escape". Miss Howlett has not only seen fit to cast formal considerations to the winds, she also seems to have striven for, and attained, deliberate obscurity. This latter is, to my mind, the damnation of lyric poetry, and, as such, a cardinal sin. Michael Wynton's two attempts need hardly be mentioned beyond saying that the function of poetry is not photography. The purpose of poetry, in a nutshell, is communication of emotion. There must, therefore, be some original emotion, as well as a serious effort to communicate, not obscure, the emotion.

The content of *Makar* this month is purely creative. It would seem that perhaps one article of critical comment on contemporary names in literature might be a more balanced selection. Creative criticism, as well as being as interesting and satisfying as a great deal of original work, serves the purpose of contributing to the much-needed body of contemporary criticism.

I finish on a note of praise. The presentation of *Makar* is at last

piece of comedy about him. However, it would be wrong to overstate the case. To suggest that Myshkin is wholly comic would be as mistaken as to claim that he is wholly serious. It is not possible to determine the exact degree of admixture of these two elements, a fact which is partly responsible for the fascination of the problem.

Despite "If he is not comic, he does have another quality — he is innocent" (Dostoevski) it is clear that Pyriev does not in fact regard the matter as hypothetical. In this film Myshkin was intended as a serious figure, functioning as the embodiment of an ideal, a person "not of this world". Myshkin's physical features derive from the model of Christ. With his blond hair, sunken cheeks and thin, pointed, almost completely white beard, he resembles traditional representations of Christ in Russian icons.

But that Myshkin does contain at least some humorous elements seems difficult to deny. These have perhaps never been better illustrated than by the suggestion that the ideal interpretation of of Myshkin would be Charlie Chaplin.

Two devastatingly beautiful women, Aglaya and Nastasia (Julia Borisova) compete for Myshkin's love, one odd feature of this triangular relationship being that Myshkin is apparently impotent. This in conjunction with his other features contributes to the halo of absurdity that surrounds him. The intrigues extending beyond the triangle may be tedious but are justified by the grandiose scandals in which they periodically erupt. The riotous scene in which Ragozhin, one of her wealthy suitors, bids for Nastasya has a worthy equal in her flat where she accepts Ragozhin's hundred thousand roubles, only to throw them on the fire, saying that her potential fiancée Ganya can have

them if he can pull them out with his bare hands. Julia Borisova is outstanding as Nastasia. "A charmer who at first plays the wanton with abandon, she impressively makes a gradual switch to reveal a tearful wronged woman grateful for the offer of a true love that she must reject".

While other characters are actively pursuing erotic and financial ambitions, quarrelling, fornicating, seducing, cheating, spitting in or slapping people's faces, Myshkin is passive. Like interconnected cogwheels the other characters move in frantic but futile revolutions. Myshkin remains unengaged.

Cyril Golovashenko

### BLASTS & CONTRASTS

July 13th, B9, 7.10

It is wrong to compare silent with sound cinema. Each form has its own criterion. In the silent, it is the image as in Eisenstein or the close-up as in Dreyer. It's probably true that natural sound effects would help most silents. But it does not follow that sound would.

A silent film becomes great in retrospect when we feel that dialogue would be superfluous. "The General Line", the last silent film that Eisenstein made and in my opinion the best, whether silent or sound, achieves this by the quality of its imagery.

It seems split in two but it's just this use of contrast that welds it together. There is thematic contrast between the old and the new ways of farming in Stalin's Russia. This is brought to life by contrasting montage sequence — one of the superstitious fanaticism of priests praying for rain, a typical crack at religion by Eisenstein, and the other of people's doubts about the effectiveness of new machinery. With contrasting shifts of mood the priests lose and the spinning cream separator wins.

There are all the contrasting methods of Tisse's photography — light and shade fighting for supremacy, the cross cut method of montage that Asquith used later in "A Cottage on Dartmoor". And then there is what is probably the greatest single image Eisenstein ever created. In a wheat field, a locust and the teeth of a large cutting machine are combined. Here's similarity of form and inherent contrast of meaning between waste and use — a great image.

The film is marked by savage cracks at Capitalism but they are art nevertheless because they are achieved by symbols as opposed to the absurdly blatant propaganda of, say, "Alexander Nevsky". The intellectual complexity of the film is lightened with some ironic humour and a wildly funny sequence about the marriage of a Cow to a Bull — all done for Gosplan.

Overall, technique combines with form, and form with the theme of contrast in such a way that the parts seem paradoxically designed by the whole. Kant would be pleased.

Graham Rowlands

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## GASSER'S GUTS

I am going to ask some questions which have been nagging at me for some time. I would be most grateful for answers from anyone who feels qualified to comment.

1. Must the refectory be run on a profit-making basis? If so . . . WHY? Some of the money poured into the Clubs and Societies circus would be better spent in giving us poorer students a cheap meal. A point of interest: the Taxation Cafeteria and the Commonwealth Bank Cafeteria are run on non-profit making lines. Those benefiting are wage-earners and can afford to pay for lunches. A lot of us Uni students are practically on the bread-line, yet we are expected to pay high prices for low-grade food. Where the hell is the logic in this set-up? Even Coles' Cafeteria, which is obviously out to make a profit, manages to serve up meals at a price which is often lower than the refec's. One difference of course: even though their meals are mass-produced, they are far more edible than ours.

2. This may seem trivial, but why can't the refec. have frozen peas as most other places do? Those mushy, technicolour-green peas are nauseating. Add them to those unbelievable rissoles . . . need I say more?

Speaking of those rissoles, you'll never go hungry if you eat them for lunch — you end up eating them all afternoon. If you threw them at the wall, they wouldn't splatter, they would just break in half.

3. Does the coffee really have to be SO bad? Rot-gut whiskey. O.K., but rot-gut coffee doesn't even have any fringe benefits. Why not dice the whole time-consuming process, and make up Nescafe or some cheaper brand in bug urns as they do at drive-in picture theatres?

4. Couldn't the "Powers that Be" post up some kind of sign telling proletariat what time different sections of the refec. are going to be cleaned. The lounge lizards get sick and tired of being moved from place to place in the afternoons.

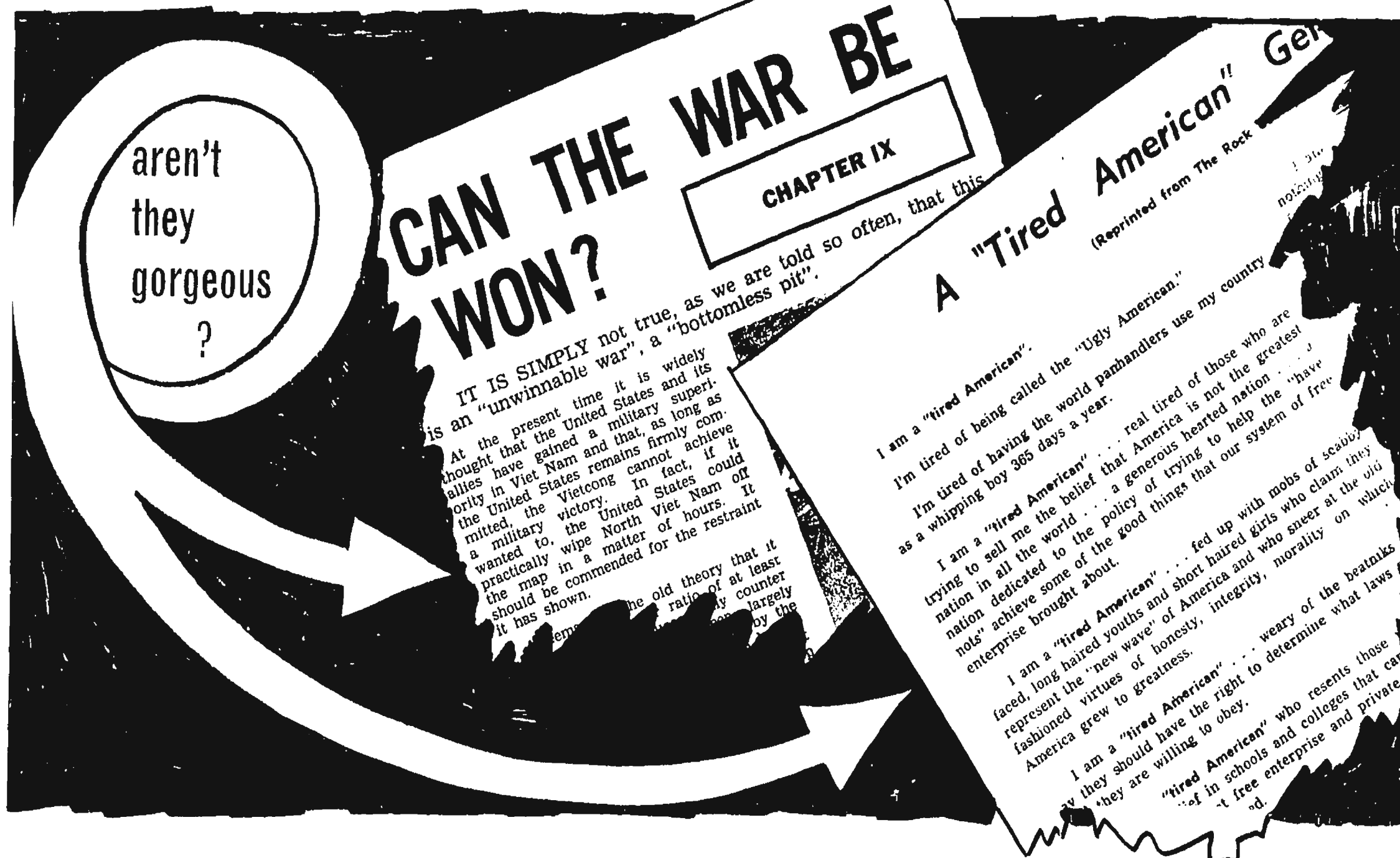
5. We shouldn't have to pay for the milk-shake cartons. It is the responsibility of the management to provide those tin ones at no extra cost unless the customer wishes to remove them from the premises. Why not get a new supply of the old metal ones and put a deposit on them. Say 5c?

Otherwise I don't really mind the refec.

GASSER

# Keeping the Right right . . .

It just isn't true that nobody on the Right can write. We strolled thru' town and picked up these two beauts in a few minutes. News-Weekly and News Review. We were so pleased we had to tell you and show you . . .



## Nominate now for Union elections

Nominations are hereby called for the following positions in the 56th Council of the Queensland University Union.

President  
General Vice President  
Hon. Secretary  
Hon. Treasurer

### EXECUTIVE

Area Vice President, St. Lucia (full-time)  
Area Vice President, St. Lucia (part-time)  
Area Vice President, Herston  
Area Vice President, Turbot St.

### FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES

Faculty	Vacancies	Faculty	Vacancies	Faculty	Vacancies
Agriculture	1	Dentistry	1	Pharmacy	1
Architecture	1	Education (full-time)	1	Physiotherapy	1
Arts (full-time)	4	Education (part-time)	3	Science (full-time)	3
Arts (part-time)	5	Engineering	2	Science (part-time)	2
Commerce (full-time)	2	Law	1	Veterinary Science	1
Commerce (part-time)	3	Medicine	4		

### U.Q. MEN'S SPORTS UNION

President  
Student Vice President  
Hon. Secretary

### U.Q. WOMEN'S SPORTS UNION

President  
Student Vice President  
Hon. Secretary

Nominations close at 5 p.m. on 8th July. Please nominate early.  
Nomination forms and instructions are available from Area Vice Presidents and at Union Office, St. Lucia.  
Evening students will be sent nomination forms on request.

### VOTING

Voting days are from 25th-28th July, at St. Lucia, Herston and George Street.  
Voting hours are 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. at Herston and George Street and 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. at St. Lucia.

Students unable to attend polling booths on prescribed days may apply for a postal vote any time before the 16th July; reasons for application must be included.

Electoral Officer: Pat Connor

## Pay for editors urged by conference

Motions were passed at the 1966 Student Editors' Conference, held in Melbourne during the May vacation, expressing support for the principle that all editors of student newspapers should be paid a salary.

The feeling at the Conference was that as most student editors worked, on the average, between 40 and 60 hours a week on their newspaper, they should be reimbursed adequately for all out of pocket expenses incurred while editing.

It was shown at the Conference that the conditions for editors and staff of Farrago and Lat's Wife were the best of any student newspapers.

Ian Robinson, editor of Farrago, said that he received \$20 per issue personally, plus \$40 petty cash for his own and staff expenses.

He claimed that the reason the Farrago staff was the strongest of any student newspaper was that they did not have to incur any out of pocket expenses.

Peter Steedman, editor of Lot's Wife, as from second term would be receiving \$50 per issue, plus \$30 petty cash.

He further stated that the editing of a student newspaper should be run like a business—

that a professional attitude should be adopted to the responsibilities of editorship.

This money paid to Robinson and Steedman is by no means typical of most University newspapers.

Most editors do receive petty cash for expenses, but in many cases this is extremely nominal. The delegate from Tertangala (Wollongong University College), said she received \$10 petty cash for all expenses incurred during the year.

At present a motion is before the Sydney S.R.C. to pay the editor of "honi" \$10 an issue.

Also, discussed at the conference was the principle that editors elected for a full year should get "sabbatical leave".

This system operates in some universities in England, where the President of the S.R.C. and the editor are allowed two years to pass a single year's courses.

This would virtually mean that the student newspaper would have a full time editor.

During the presentation of

reports by the delegates, the co-editor of "Opus" (Newcastle University) said that the shortage of material for publication had been so acute that they had been able only to produce four editions in first term.

While many editors admitted a shortage of reliable copy sometimes, they had not been faced with a situation quite so



### Pete Steedman

The scope and outlook of the various papers, as brought out in discussion, was found to differ quite markedly — from the \$24 an issue printing costs of "Tertangala" to the highly professional standard of "Lot's Wife".

Also instituted at the Conference was a competition to choose the best student newspaper each year.



Following the outstanding success of last year's W.U.S. Week and in deference to the incessant clamouring of the depraved student body, we have once again ventured into the savoury business of finding a "Miss University" for the year.

The Quest is being held, as in every other University in Australia, to raise money for World University Service and a fair enough question is "What is this W.U.S. anyway?"

World University Service is a voluntary association of university people (students and staff) working together, in co-operation with the United Nations, to help students who are working under very difficult conditions. This may mean that they have no library. W.U.S. can help provide one, as it is currently doing at the University of Lesotho in Basutoland. They may have no textbooks at all. W.U.S. can set up a student printing press and produce books very cheaply. Much of this help has been given to Universities in India. Many students are in need of medical help. W.U.S. can set up clinics and provide doctors so that these students can continue with their studies. An example here is the T.B. Clinic set up last year at the University of Nicaragua. W.U.S. solves the very real needs of students in many parts of the world.

Less than 2% of the African population attends a school of any kind. At the University of Istanbul 10,000 students cram into study areas provided for only 200, and at the University of Borgor in Indonesia 34% of students suffer from malnutrition!

W.U.S. is based on facts — these facts. It exists because disease, poverty and illiteracy exist. It is actively and urgently concerned with helping students whose aims are the same as ours but for whom the way is so much more difficult. This is where your money goes. W.U.S. Week starts on

#### Saturday, July 9th

Miss Uni Dance. For 40c meet the Miss Uni dolls in the Refec. Dance to the "Cobblestones" at 8 p.m.

# THE NAME OF THE GAME IS

#### Monday, July 11th

Key Roll, on the oval during the lunch-hour. Dramsoc Presentation (for whole week) at the Avalon. "Entertaining Mr. Sloane" produced by Mr. Paul Gerber.

#### Tuesday, July 12th

Folk-Jazz Concert. 1 p.m. Relaxation Block.

#### Wednesday, July 13th

Lunch-hour film. "Cape Fear". Starring Gregory Peck and Robert Mitchum. 1 p.m. in B.S.

#### Thursday, July 14th

Miss Uni Fashion Parade. 1 p.m. Relaxation Block.

#### Friday, July 15th

"Pooh" Reading. 1 p.m. Abel Smith shared lecture theatre.

# PICK-A-BOX



Hilary Langford; Social Studies



Glenda Bean;  
EDUCATION



Carol Woodforth; Engineering



Alison Shaw; Science



Irene Marney; Duchesne-Kings



Penny Wilson; Physio



Patricia Brady; Pharmacy



Anne Dodwell; Sports Union



Catherine Dunworth; Commerce



Susan Heath; Arts



Margaret Crowley and stallion; Newman



Lesley Botting; Women's-Emmanuel

Miss Uni and  
Miss W.U.S. will fly

**ANSETT-ANA**

*The System of the Golden Jets*

Late entrant Elizabeth Hattie who is Miss Country Party. Unfortunately we didn't have time to get a photo in Semper. Your loss, dear reader.

And that goes for  
Miss Phys-Ed. too

And Helen Salter; Med.

Saturday, July 16th  
MISS UNI WILL BE ANNOUNCED AT  
THE MISS UNI BALL.



# THE END OF MISS UNI OR THE DEATH OF A BOURGEOIS CHARLOT

The whole world has drunk the maddening wine of her fornication; the kings of the earth have lived in dalliance with her, and its merchants have grown rich through her reckless pleasures... Come out of her, my people, that you may not be involved in her guilt. APOC: 18

The end is not far off. The 1966 gushpot may be the last. There's a small, but growing community of scholars and serious thinkers here that can't fail to see her as a mortal enemy. For the Miss Uni. quest is the outward sign of a grotesquely deformed concept of the university that grips the souls of too many people on this campus. The notion of declaring Jill

**controversial  
Rammita Pyuras  
returns to  
speak his  
mind**

better than Jane is repugnant enough downtown, but here in the university environment it's unbelievable. Opting out of the prevalent view of Queensland Uni as a playpen for the better-heeled bourgeoisie and their kids, truly concerned people must see Miss Uni as one of the rancid, regressive forces from which they are fleeing. It obsesses half the girls on this campus, indulges their bourgeois lust for dressing-up. It dissipates the energies and alone excites the thorough-going interest of everyone on campus. What a monstrous perversion of values must underlie this! Obviously then, here we have a special need *not* to allow things of this nature. Here where the mass of students think less, and less often than at southern uni's; embarrassingly less than at Berkley, Oxford or Cambridge, there is a positive atmosphere of anti-think, of instinctive hatred of the poofter intellectual. Miss Uni must die. This stultifying bond with mindless Miss-Australian mentality must be sundered like any other psychological maidenhead. Find another way to make money, WUS. We can't afford this one.

# Christianity and Humanism

by Patrick O'Sullivan

EVERY age brings its dangers with its blessings, and one of the dangers of our technological age is the tendency to confuse usefulness with value and to exploit the effectiveness of people and things to the detriment of their intrinsic goodness. In other words, there is a great temptation these days to become more preoccupied with the surface appeal of people

and things — what is transient about them — than with their lasting validity. All of which can perhaps be best illustrated by a number of examples.

Presumably one of the factors which betrays the attitudes and interests of a society is the amount of money spent on a particular commodity, and in our society, an extraordinary amount of our national expenditure is put into advertising (publicity, public relations). Now, if this fact signifies anything, surely what it points to is an over preoccupation with what is superficial and transient, i.e. that we are very much preoccupied in selling things, and even ourselves or other people, through techniques, poses, artifices which are not really ourselves and which do not even pretend to be. In other words, it seems our society is suffering from a surfeit of salesmanship, and the evil of it all is not only that we have this mentality, but also that we know we have it and are prepared to accept it — we know any appeal many situations have is a superficial one, not involving the basic goodness of people and things, yet we are prepared to act simply on the superficial level.

That is one illustration, and I would suggest another illustration is the way in which Christianity is sometimes presented, or rather misrepresented. First of all in the field of morality. Not infrequently religious people have recourse to God as the buttress of morality, bluntness. He is invoked in the service of morality, and the service of God — religion — is extolled, cultivated, promoted simply for its social benefits — society runs well (of course some would dispute this) when everybody goes to church — that's nice. But all this is really a betrayal of the cause of God, it is giving Him a function and nothing more in the sense we are prepared to say He is relevant simply because He is useful — we are justifying His existence by reference to value other than Himself. As a matter of fact, God is the source and guarantee of the moral order, but only in the sense that He is the Infinite Personal realisation of all value. In other words, to recommend God, to promote religion — His service — on account of His utility, no matter how elevated the reason for which this is done, is really a confession that in speaking of Him we have forgotten who He is. Not to want God for Himself, independently of any other consideration, is to reject Him. God is not useful — He is Infinite Value, Infinite Goodness.

And again, on this same point, but from another angle, there is no doubt that religion of any kind can be a potent defence against anxiety, unconscious and childish fears, and especially the fear of

death, and that the Christian religion, like any other, can be used to allay these natural fears and anxieties. Sometimes, however, Christians are inclined to stress these 'natural' benefits of religion unduly, and if Christianity is represented on this level, the effects can be, and often are disastrous, the comment, by no means infrequent, 'I don't need religion, I'm not afraid to die,' is simply an end of the matter. But the problem arises through the whole point of Christianity having been missed. The formal value of Christianity is not to allay our fears and anxieties; in fact, if it is taken seriously, it is going to increase them, neither is it the essential value of revealed religion that it comforts us and eases our pain and sorrow. We recognise this in regard to bodily ills and material misfortune, so that we do not apply the false criterion of material progress as a way of deciding the merits of different religions; perhaps we are inclined to forget that freedom from anxiety and the comforting of sorrow are material benefits as well. No, the whole point of Christianity, the whole value of Christianity for any Christian is that it is the Truth and to seek to justify Truth in terms of mere function is simply not to understand what Truth is.

Now, there have been various reactions against what might be called this cosmetic mentality, and one reaction in particular is especially worthy of note, that of the Humanists. Humanism has reacted against this transient, impoverished view of humanity, and it has also reacted against Christianity, though perhaps the question can at least be raised whether what Humanism rejects is not so much authentic Christianity as the cosmetic brand of Christianity.

Humanism opposes a transient, superficial approach to life; it asserts the basic validity, the intrinsic worth of things human — people and things are good in themselves, whether or not they happen to be useful. A work of art — e.g. Michael Angelo's *Pietà* — is quite useless, perhaps not quite, possibly it could be put down into tombstones, but practically speaking, it is useless, yet it is a very precious thing, it is valuable, and why? Because it captures basic human values — maternal love, compassion — through a medium which has engaged a sensitive, creative human spirit. So, for the Humanist, people and things are good in themselves, and it is only by seeing these as possessing an intrinsic worth, and not good as simply as means to an end, that the essential human values can be maintained; and this being the case, say the Humanists, goodness can stand on its own feet — it has no need to be buttressed by a

transcendent God; in fact, the idea of invoking a transcendent God to give value to the human person is really a betrayal of humanity's basic goodness.

Now, this reaction of the Humanists is very heartening; the value of persons and things has to be maintained in the teeth of their usefulness, because the refusal to do this — the mentality which equipollates goodness with usefulness — is at the heart of every sin. For sin is nothing but a radical self-centredness, i.e. a refusal to submit to goodness, so that we do not serve goodness, but make goodness serve us. In other words, the essence of sin is that we do not bow down before the intrinsic worth of persons and things, but that we judge these good only in relation to ourselves.

As the humanist insists, then, the value of the person is unique, things are deepest, most significant when they are most personal, but Humanism does not go far enough. Everything in man calls for personal expression, a personal union or involvement, and in addition, everything in man points to value, goodness beyond himself. The human spirit is a restless spirit; it bows down before truth and goodness, but the personal can never rest with the impersonal. In other words, if the human spirit can only fulfill itself in a deeply personal relation, and if truth and goodness are the focal point for an authentic human engagement, then everything in man, in pure humanism, points to a focal point beyond man where Truth and Goodness are crystallised in a Person.

Moreover, as the Humanists insist, human value is not transient, genuine human engagement has an enduring validity, a lasting worth, but the only full witness for this is the Risen Christ. And this is not invoking God to protect human values in the sense that we are not saying things are good because they lead to God; rather we are saying because things are good we can find God in them. The Christ-vision does not betray human values but gives them a deeper meaning and assurance, a new dimension. That is the Christian says to the Humanist — 'You do not go far enough; you have to be even more daring.' The goodness of things human has an eternal validity, for God Himself became man, witnessing to the inherent value of being human, and through His Death and Resurrection He has eternalised all that is human. And so, in the fullest sense, nothing of value, no moment of genuine love is ever lost; no genuine engagement with goodness, truth can ever be lost, because, like Christ, we too will rise again into eternity, and eternity is simply the enduring validity of an authentic human love which has been constructed in time.

FOR a long time, religion and morality have been fairly compatible bedfellows. In the Christian religions at any rate dogma and morals went strolling hand in hand through the centuries without too many quarrels, but this century however they have seemed to have

had a pretty serious tiff. This attitude is not only present among the religious intellectuals, but is fairly widespread among those who do not seriously consider their beliefs. There are many Christians today whose moral practices are divorced from their dogmatic beliefs. They believe in God, they believe in Christ, but conveniently forget his remarks about cheating a neighbour, fornication and adultery. This attitude is best demonstrated by considering current sexual practices.

The majority of the Christian churches pay at least lip service to a form of sexual morality. Sermons exhort the people to be good, pamphlets and books deliver the same message, but most of it is disregarded by a disturbing number of Christians. It is this sort of outlook that is leading to one of the basic problems among Christian young people today and that is sexual frustration. This emotional disease shows itself among young people, especially girls, in a number of ways. Some put on a big verbal front. Their talk betrays their preoccupation with the subject, and the uninformed observer would get the impression that here is somebody who is looking for an apprenticeship in a brothel. Others compromise. They will go so far, but at the back of their minds a little high-pitched voice continues to say 'don't'. Males are not much better. The Lord knows how many girls have been raped or nearly raped in the bar of a hotel. They are not so prone to a physical compromise but it usually turns out that way, partly because of their own fears and partly because of the girl concerned.

It is time that this double-faced attitude disappeared. Pretence in any form is not very nice, but sexual pretence as well as being unpleasant can be dangerous. A compromise can be an honourable thing, but sexual compromises are not honourable. They are shoddy. The churches which are still commonly regarded as leaders, even if they are not often followed, should take a more positive stand on such matters. The problem should be tackled first of all at the intellectual level. Many people no longer hold with a morality based on the natural law. If the Catholic Church gives the green light to physical methods of birth control, the position of natural law as a basis for morality will be further set back. The amount of division in the Catholic Church on the issue of birth control is a good indication of its unsuitability, because the Church's

argument against birth control is based on the natural law. What the Church has to do if it wants to be faithful to the teachings of the Christ of the Gospel is to work out a system of morality independent of the natural law or, if it thinks that the natural law is the basis for morality, present it as such in a much more convincing way than it has done at present. Jacques Maritain fully supports the idea of the natural law, but it seems to me that the teachings of such an influential Catholic thinker as he undoubtedly is have not had their impact because other influential Catholics disagree, or those who are in a position to pass his teaching on to the rank and file have failed to do so.

The problem then has to be tackled at the educational level. Clergymen of all denominations must be suitably trained so that they can pass on their knowledge to their congregations. Very few clergymen give convincing arguments for a system of sexual morality based on Christ's teachings. Finally, morality must be taught at the school level. Teachers must have been guilty of almost criminal neglect of this in the past. Those State schools that do have their one religion period a week usually provide a negative morality and a dull Christianity. Denominational schools give more time to the subject, but in the past have stated it so negatively that once a person leaves school it ceases to have any practical significance for him. In some schools children learn about Satan before learning about God. Once the child reaches secondary school it is not enough just to give the restrictions on one's conduct. Firm reasons for these restrictions must be taught otherwise morality will be dismissed as trash.

If people want to base their morality on belief in a divinity then it must be something positive. They need a strong loving personal God not a supernatural policeman, a God of charity not one of petty unexplained restrictions. Once people have this then frustration does not remain the problem; it is for those Christians who have only a vague restrictive divinity to fall back on. Only then can Christians take their place as committed followers of Christ in the modern world. Only then, in the words of Paul Tillich, will they have the courage to be.

by

Sven Condon

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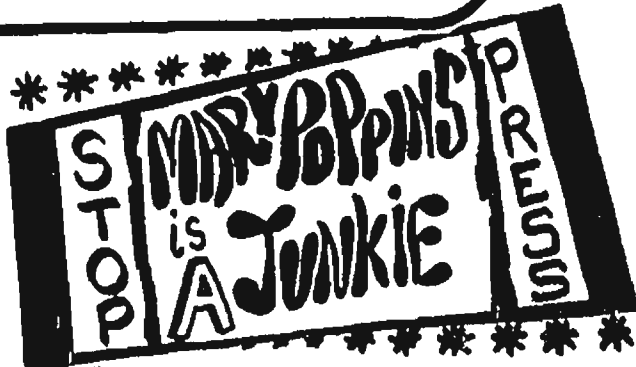
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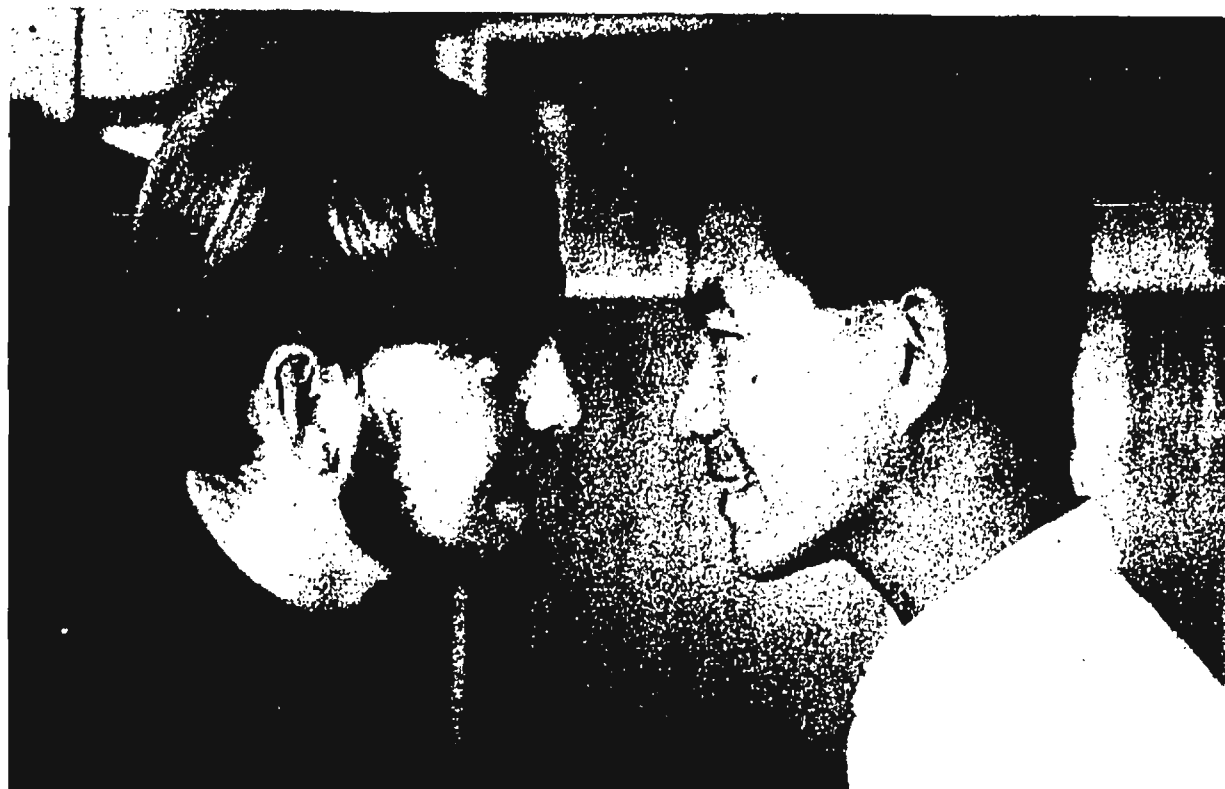
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Notwithstanding the comments on the Open Forum page some Engineers are quite articulate. This penetrating appraisal was offered to us by LIM MONG SENG, who came from Malaya and is now in the 4th year of an honors course.



# skin- deep in difference

<sup>x</sup> DURING the past three years, the Semper Floreat has never to the best of my knowledge <sup>x'</sup> published anything bearing on the relationship between overseas and local students in this University. Amongst other things, Semper Floreat purports to be a forum for discussion on all aspects of student life. Why then has it neglected this particular aspect? Is it because, unlike sex and motor cars, it is too dull and uninteresting? Or is it because the present relationship is so sensitive that Semper Floreat prefers to avoid publishing any article bearing on it? Whatever is the reason for this unhealthy silence, I wish to fire the first shot in the hope that others will reply.

Let me first of all qualify the term <sup>x</sup> "overseas students". Since ninety percent or more of students from overseas studying in this University are from Asia, mostly Malaysia, I shall use the term in what follows as though it were synonymous with "Asian students".

During the early years of the last decade an Asian student was a rare sight on the campus. Today roughly every twentieth student comes from overseas. The number of such students seems to be on the rise. In a last month's issue of the *Courier Mail* (25th May) the Minister-in-charge of Commonwealth Activities in Education and Research, Senator Gorton was reported to say: "There are now so many of them (Asian students) that it is becoming a problem." Senator Gorton was of course referring to the problem of financing the education of the increasing number of overseas students at the expense of the Australian tax-payers. The presence of increasing numbers of such students has also given rise to another problem, which in the long run, is of far more importance than the financial one. In a nutshell, the problem is this; how can two groups of students, namely the overseas and the local students, coming from such different backgrounds, improve their understanding of each other, thereby leading to a more satisfactory relationship than the one existing at the present?

I contend that the present relationship <sup>x</sup> between the two groups of students is not

satisfactory. By this I do not imply that there is overt antagonism existing between them. Fortunately the situation is not quite that bad. However there is too much de facto segregation between overseas and local students. This is amply evident at the lecture theatres, the Union refectory, the dining halls of the various residential colleges, not excluding International House, and some other parts of the campus. If the relationship were satisfactory, this de facto segregation would not occur. Other indications of the present unsatisfactory situation are:

The rare presence of Asian students at Faculty smokos, cabarets and other functions;

The comparative lack of patronage by local students of functions organised by overseas students associations;

The relatively greater indifference of Asian students towards Student Union activities and the very few close friendships between local and overseas students.

I have little doubt that sheer indifference <sup>x</sup> on the part of both parties concerned is largely responsible for the present situation. It seems to me that indifference is equated by many students to smartness or even sophistication. How unrealistic can you get? Surely such apathy is more akin to mental lethargy and stagnation, a characteristic unbecoming University students! Had interest and enlightenment existed in the place of indifference, the present lack of understanding would have

been avoided.

Since the background of the two groups <sup>x</sup> are so different in many ways, it is only natural to expect differences in mannerisms and values. Apparent though this seems, it is not fully appreciated by students on both sides. Consequently many local students expect their overseas counterparts to behave like one of them. Of course some overseas students are only too happy to imitate their local colleagues for one reason or another. But most overseas students are either incapable of or see no reason for abandoning their identity. The enlightened local students accept this fact and bear it in mind in their association with their Asian friends. The majority of local students usually have their own little clique and cannot be bothered to meet their overseas counterparts half-way. This is also true of overseas students generally, though perhaps to a lesser degree.

Having presented what I believe is a fair picture of the present relationship between overseas and local students, I would like now to briefly outline a few suggestions to improve the situation. As sheer indifference on the part of the general student body is the main culprit, any step taken towards rectifying it will contribute directly or otherwise to a better understanding. A positive step in this direction is the organising of lunch-hour talks, discussions, etc. to focus attention on the present topic. Probably the overseas students associations are the most

suitable bodies to organise those activities.

Maybe the student on Union Council with the impressive title of "Director of Overseas Students" will find in this suggestion something to keep himself occupied at long last.

There must be hundreds of local students in the University who have not attended a single function organised by the overseas students. To these students I would suggest that they give such "foreign" functions a fair go. They may find that "grog" is not always necessary for a pleasant evening. Similarly overseas students who have not attended faculty functions should do so occasionally. If these functions bring no enlightenment, they won't do any harm either.

Many overseas students practice segregation because they have once been beaten in their attempt at integration. For example an Asian student amongst a group of local students may not be sufficiently aggressive to get a word in edgewise during a general conversation and consequently decides to stick to his own countrymen. On the other hand, there must be scores of local students who have at one time or another found themselves in the company of Asian students and not understanding a single word spoken. The exercise of a bit more consideration for the minority group in the gathering could have saved at least some of the unpleasant segregation one sees on our campus.

# INTERVARSITY SPORTS PAGE

**T**HE private internment of Inter-Varsity Soccer took place on Tuesday last at the A.U.S.A. General Meeting in the form of a 2 year ban. However, other sports are still surviving and we present here the reports of their Inter-Varsities:

## fencing

The University Fencing Clubs — Men's and Women's were recently host to a New Zealand Universities Fencing Team during their tour of Australia.

While in Brisbane, the Kiwis fenced three matches — the first against University of Queensland. The Queensland Uni. men's team was Jeff Spender (Capt.), John Douglas and Gene Cheb, from the older ranks; while Peter Emmett, Alan Strutton and Nigel Daniels were Uni. reps. for the first time. Also making a comeback to University Fencing was Ken Vassella, fresh from a four year stay in Townsville. The Women's Team was Lachie Rutledge (Capt.), Ann Beedell, Sandra Guy and Stephanie Fowler.

The New Zealanders also fenced a State Team, and were defeated by a fairly wide margin.

Seven of the ten places in the Australian Universities Team were filled by our fencers — namely Jeff Spender (Capt.), John Douglas, Gene Cheb, Bob McLeod, Lachie Rutledge, Ann Beedell and Sandra Guy.

The match between New Zealand Unis. and Australian Unis. was fenced on Saturday 28th May. The match was very close, and the fencing standard was very high. Each team won two matches and the final result was determined on a count of bouts, giving Australian Universities a victory by one bout — 32-31. Gene Cheb fenced exceptionally well — he won all of the eight bouts that he fenced in foil and epee.

The Whitmont Cup for University Fencing between Australia and New Zealand was presented at the farewell dinner by one of the early members of the Fencing Club — Dr. Ross Greet.

We were rather surprised to hear that our star fencer John Douglas had been omitted from the Commonwealth Games Team. John fenced in Tokyo in 1964 and was more or less a certainty for the Jamaica team, but it seems that the selectors were more interested in versatility rather

than specialization in one weapon. John has learnt a rather bitter lesson — and is now concentrating on sabre as well as foil.

The fencers have a good chance of taking Inter-Varsity again, so training is now in full force under the able direction of our coach Walter Pein.

## australian football

A team of 25 players visited Melbourne for this year's Inter-Varsity Carnival held in the May vacation. Although tipped to win, the Queenslanders were unable to retain the Makay Shield won previously in Perth in 1964. Of the three matches played Queensland were beaten narrowly by New England and New South Wales Universities and scored a convincing victory over Sydney University. One can but assume that off-the-field activities made up for this loss as the number of injuries incurred during the tour can better be attributed to poor quality Southern booze players were forced to contend with.

Brightest result of the week was the inclusion of wingman Robert Nickels in the Combined Universities side.

On the local scene the first eighteen appears to have leapt from the doldrums and are at the moment striking match winning form. On the premiership ladder Uni. 1 lies second to Sandgate. The Deagon boys were soundly thrashed on their home ground by Uni. 1 and since then Varsity form has improved out of sight.

Uni. 11 are rattling along just holding third place in the B Reserves, and with the return of our many injured players the Club could well beat both teams in Grand Finals at the end of the season.

## basketball

At I/V the Qld. Uni. team of Doran (Capt.), Toogood, Wylie, Wolf, Whitson, Jayaraj, Barwick, Bishop and Stayner. From such an apparently strong team the

result expected was higher than fifth place.

Chris Toogood is to be congratulated for making the Australian Universities 1st Team, and Barry Doran made reserve for the 2nds.

Two mens teams and one women's team recently went to Nambour on a one day trip. The result of the day was a draw — 3 matches each. Nambour out-classed the women in both matches.

In club fixtures, the D1 team defeated Magpies 47-14, and The Gap 27-15. Davies was outstanding in both of these matches.

The C Grade defeated Rovers 39-16, with McFink and John Pulverenti playing well.

The A team lost to Lang Park 37-31 and in a return match Lang Park once again proved too strong to beat Uni. 51-33. Against Rovers, Uni. A scored a comfortable win of 34-21.

The most noticeable factor in the teams is the lack of team co-ordination — and all teams are working hard together in an effort to overcome this and thereby better their results.

## water-ski

U.Q. hosted Water Ski I/V this year, the trials being held at Lake Kurwoongbah.

The U.Q.W.W.Sk.C., i.e. the Women's Club, won I/V, somewhat convincingly with Sydney 2nd, Melbourne 3rd, Adelaide 4th, and Monash 5th. The team captained by Margie Moore, included Penny Hemstedt, Allison Thorburn J. Selwood and E. Kidman.

In the Women's Tricks, J. Selwood won from S. Watts (Melb.) — 3 Qld. girls taking 3rd, 4th and 5th places. J. Sumner (Sydney) won the Slalom, and Queensland came 3rd, 4th and 6th. Margie Moore was placed third in the jump.

On the men's side — Queensland did not fare as well. The men came 3rd. Adelaide won, Melbourne 2nd, Sydney 4th and Monash 5th. Rob Robson turned in a notable performance — he

did well in the team event, and came 4th in the Men's jump.

## golf

Melbourne Uni. was host to 10 Unis. for 1966 Gold I/V. U.Q. Team was Geoff Brown (Capt.), Les Collin, Tom Collins, Rick Holzgreffe, John Burley, Clive Wilkinson, Geoff Dawson, Greg Herring and Jim Josephson.

Queensland came 5th, after Monash, Adelaide, Melbourne and Sydney.

Queensland won the Women's Golf for the third year in succession, and in the individual Kay Ingram won with Cynthia Williams, runner-up.

## rugby union

Inter-Varsity was held in Brisbane during May vacation and provided the usual week long riot for visitors and hosts alike.

Three cups were played for — The Asahi Cup is the actual Inter-Varsity Cup — it was won by New South Wales who defeated Queensland in the final 11-6. This comes as rather a surprise — the cup usually goes to Sydney who were defeated by New England in the first round. New South Wales has only recently been promoted to 1st Grade play.

The Kanematsu Cup for competition between all Universities bar Sydney and Queensland was won by New England Uni. — from Newcastle 20-8.

The Kansai Cup is played for only by Sydney and Queensland. Sydney defeated Queensland by a

convincing margin 33-0!

The U.Q. Team was captained by Mike Deloughery and with a very heavy week of football — matches in 5 days, it was not surprising that they lost to a comparatively fresh N.S.W. team.

## athletics

After last year's win in Track and Field Inter-Varsity the men were again relegated to their usual place — second to Melbourne.

Firsts were gained by Paul Weedon — shot put, G. Taylor — long jump, Iven Affleck — 400 m. hurdles, John McGuinness — hammer throw, and Arthur Rowe John Hendry, Ric Clarke and Paul Anderson in the 4 x 100 metres relay, for which their time 41.8 sec. was a new I/V record.

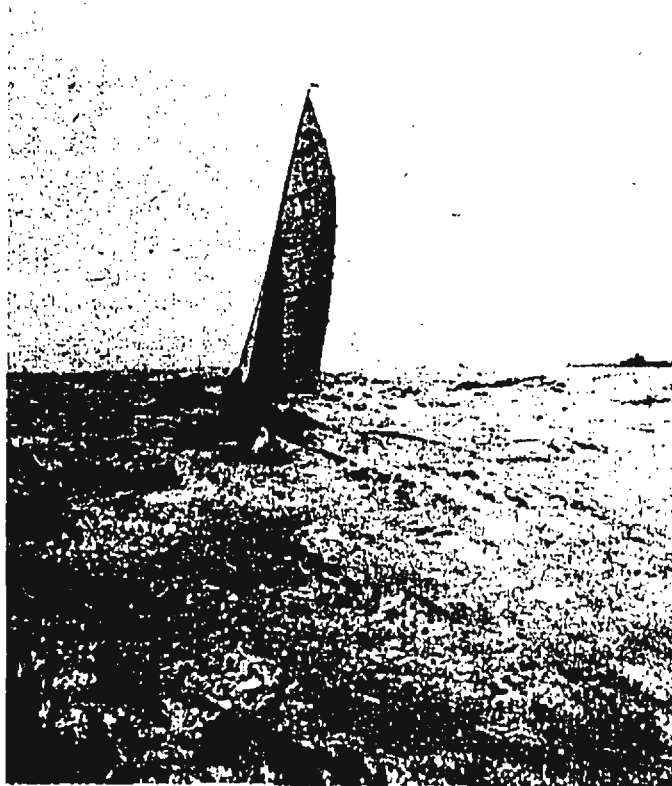
Team performance was very creditable.

Team performance was very creditable, places being gained in all events except the 800 metres. It was only the brilliance of J. Eddy and R. Stonhill from Melbourne who were responsible for 7 first places, that Melbourne was able to overcome our team's depth.

With most of this year's team returning, U.Q.A.C. will have a formidable line-up in Sydney next May.

The women also came second to Melbourne with Margaret Clifford and Margaret Gowdie both winning events and being placed in others.

The women also won their usual trophy — The "Affleck Barry" Cup for I/V Boat Racing.



## lakeside

The July 10 Gold Star meeting at Lakeside promises to be one of the season's best, with just about every worthwhile open-wheeler (both 1.5 and 2.5 litre) competing for points in the Gold Star series. This is the first round of an Australia-wide series conducted by CAMS to determine the Aus-

tralian champion racing driver. Leo Geoghegan and Greg Cusack will be driving 2.5 litre machines previously driven by current world champion Jim Clark. Other top-line 2.5 drivers competing are Spencer Martin, Kerry Grant, Kevin Bartlett (all Repco Brabhams) and John McDonald

(Cooper Climax). The Gold Star race will be run in conjunction with the 2nd round of the 1.5 litre championship. Big names in the 1.5 litre class are Mel McEwin, Johnny Harvey, Glyn Scott, and Graham Harvey. The supporting programme of 12 events caters for Series Production and Improved Touring Cars and Divisions 1 and 11 Sports Cars. Racing starts at 11 a.m. and admission is \$2.00.

## unserious sailing

The Sailing Clubs held the latest in their "Nautical Nite" series in the form of a rather swinging boat trip. "Nautical

Nite V" was a fund raising effort. Money is needed for maintenance of the clubs' 3 boats.

Winter sailing is in progress now, but weather conditions are too unpredictable for serious sailing.

## rowing

The venue for I/V Rowing this year was Adelaide during the second week of the May vacation. Crews from 9 Universities were housed at Murray Bridge — 56 miles out of Adelaide, and the regatta was held at Mannam.

Rough water upset training at Mannam on two days.

The Queensland Uni. eight consisted of Ian Buchanan (cox), Ian Revie (stroke), Wally Noble, Len Warren, Peter Jell, John Greenham, Greg Storey, Bob McIntyre and Bob Palmer (bow). The eight started well, but had dropped back to 5th at halfway and finished 7th. Tasmania won, followed by Melbourne and

Monash. South Australia rowed well, they lost a man early in the race, and managed to finish 5th with only 7 men. Western Australia deserved a trophy for sheer persistence. During the race, they caught a crab, broke a rigger, sank, refloated themselves and were cheered loudly to the finish!

John Ireland coached the eight and went to Adelaide with the crew. It seems that the one thing lacking in Qld. rowing is not team spirit but mental and physical co-ordination. The southern teams, especially Melbourne and Tasmania rowed with a oneness that was most impressive.

The Lightweight Four, coached here by Stephen Hood and in Adelaide by David Hood consisted of Gary Bucken-Hepburn (cox), Mick O'Shea (stroke), Brian Hemming, Ross Warren, and Tony Philbrick (bow). Geoff

Clewett was originally No. 3 man, but he managed to walk backwards through the boat shed roof just prior to I/V — don't ask me how? — and was replaced by Brian Hemming. The four rowed well until about 700 m. before the finish, and finished 5th to Adelaide.

Mike Reynolds was the Uni. Sculler — he rowed a terrific race and came 2nd to the W.A. man.

Anybody reading this page would get the impression that Queenslanders are a mob of soaks, once again we won the boat race! This time it was the "STOP SSIP" Cup.

News from the Women's Boat Club — Karen Chappell represented Queensland in the sculls in the National Titles, and came third. Plans are being made to hold a Women's Rowing Inter-Varsity for the first time next year.

# STAFF

This edition is written in the blood of — Oge & O'Neill — Editors, Alf Nacilana, Sue Gresson, Dave Ferguson, Keith Cresswell, Nick Booth, Michelle Gandana, Lachlan Rutledge, Graham Rowlands, Pat Bucknold, Warwick Cresswell, John Campbell, Brian Tooley, Sue Parry, Bob Hamwood, Helen Koolwell, Jim Monaghan & Pyurais.

the relationship  
between overseas  
and local students

Continued:

As Australians are these days becoming increasingly aware of their country's geographical situation near Asia, it is almost imperative that their University students who are going to be the future leaders in the various fields should attempt to better understand their overseas counterparts. I was once asked by an Australian student what had we Asian students to offer them. "Good manners, particularly politeness and humility", I replied. More seriously, I would say that we provide you with a golden opportunity to gain some first-hand knowledge of Asian outlook, for the understanding of which you may be well rewarded in the future. The vice-versa is of course just as true. Asian students who have gone out of their way even slightly to mix with and understand their Australian friends will return home a more rounded person and the better for it. Obviously there is much to gain and nothing to lose from a better understanding of each other which can only come about through a breakdown of the present de facto segregation. All serious-minded students on both sides should attempt in their own little ways to rid this University of all barriers towards integration.

## "Meet . . . your match!!"

Should you wait years to meet your match? Take the opportunity to establish new friendships NOW! The computer has smashed the social time barrier . . . today, science can provide selective introductions. COM/PAIR\*, the professional, international service, programs comprehensive data locating compatible men and women through predictable space-age evaluation. Send for our COMPATIBILITY QUESTIONNAIRE and participate with other congenial adults whom you will want to contact.

After COM/PAIR receives your completed questionnaire and total \$6.00 fee, you will be notified of the counterparts chosen from the results of the system.

"Who . . . are you waiting for?"

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

COM/PAIR Systems, Inc.  
195 Nassau Street  
Princeton, N.J., U.S.A.

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on-the-rocks

Write to "Cinzano," Birmingham Street, Alexandria, N.S.W., for "Have a Cinzano Party" folder.

BRISBANE  
CINEMA  
GROUP

ASTOR  
NEW FARM  
Tram Stop 10

German  
Dialogue  
English  
Subtitles

PUBLIC SCREENING

THURS. JUNE 30th AT 7.30 P.M.

CONCESSIONS TO STUDENTS ON  
PRODUCTION OF UNION CARD

KURT HOFFMANN GIVES A GERMAN  
VIEW OF THE GERMANS:

AREN'T WE WONDERFUL  
(WIR WUNDERKINDER)

PLUS THE PUZZLE PICTURE OF THE '60s

ALAIN RESNAIS

LAST YEAR IN MARIENBAD  
(FRENCH DIALOGUE — ENGLISH SUBTITLES)

FOLLOWING SCREENING, JULY 14 — Cacoyannis ELECTRA



# 1967 GRADUATE PROGRAM

## AIMS OF THE PROGRAM

To introduce graduates to the challenge of modern industry in a company where academic qualifications can be applied, and personal qualities developed.

## HOW IS THIS DONE?

1. By a comprehensive plan consisting of an introductory phase followed by regular training sessions covering modern management techniques and Ford operations.
2. By individually designed work assignments which permit optimum expression of academic and vocational interests in situations which provide sound practical training under the guidance of experienced supervisors.

## WHY IS THIS DONE?

To continue the development of the technical, professional and administrative strength in Ford of Australia.

If you would like to learn more about this program, a representative of the company will be at the University on the following dates:

MONDAY 4th JULY, TUESDAY 5th JULY, WEDNESDAY 6th JULY

Appointments can be made through the STUDENT COUNSELLORS' OFFICE

## WHERE DOES THIS TAKE PLACE?

Graduates commence at our Head Office near Melbourne (travel and accommodation at our expense for interstate graduates), but may be assigned to interstate Manufacturing, Sales or related activities after the initial training period.

## WHAT GRADUATES ARE NEEDED?

Graduates from ALL FACULTIES who seek careers with a challenge and who possess the potential to occupy senior positions with a progressive Company.

Alternatively, enquiries may be directed to: GRADUATE TRAINING CO-ORDINATOR, Ford Motor Company of Australia Limited, Private Bag 6, P.O. Campbellfield, Victoria.



## — phrenia

HORDES of sexually aroused men are still streaming along the corridors from B9 after the RUFF Joke session. As a member of the press, -phrenia (there's no capital hyphen) was refused entry; but undaunted, proceeded to apply a little journalistic ingenuity and hot-footed it around to a set of open windows next to a loud-speaker. The story-tellers provided some mild surprises. It was an eye-opener to see those sexy-voiced suavies add but another talent to their Bond-like repertoire. Afraid of Lenny Bruce-type repercussions, one raconteur stopped dead in the middle of his tale as embarrassed cat-calls were directed towards the head of a woman protruding eagerly thru' an open window. You can hardly blame her though, when the blokes resorted to using gestures (which don't unfortunately come over the P.A. system). In the interests of retaining her structural form (the bloody sadists threatened to shut the window on her neck) she retreated, but not before receiving assurances that the rest of the men would refrain from using their hands and carry on in the normal way. The stories ranged from thumbs, Chinese cooks, and priests to weight-lifters, duck-shooters, Australian commandos and desert islands. Now I ask you, just how tame can you get?

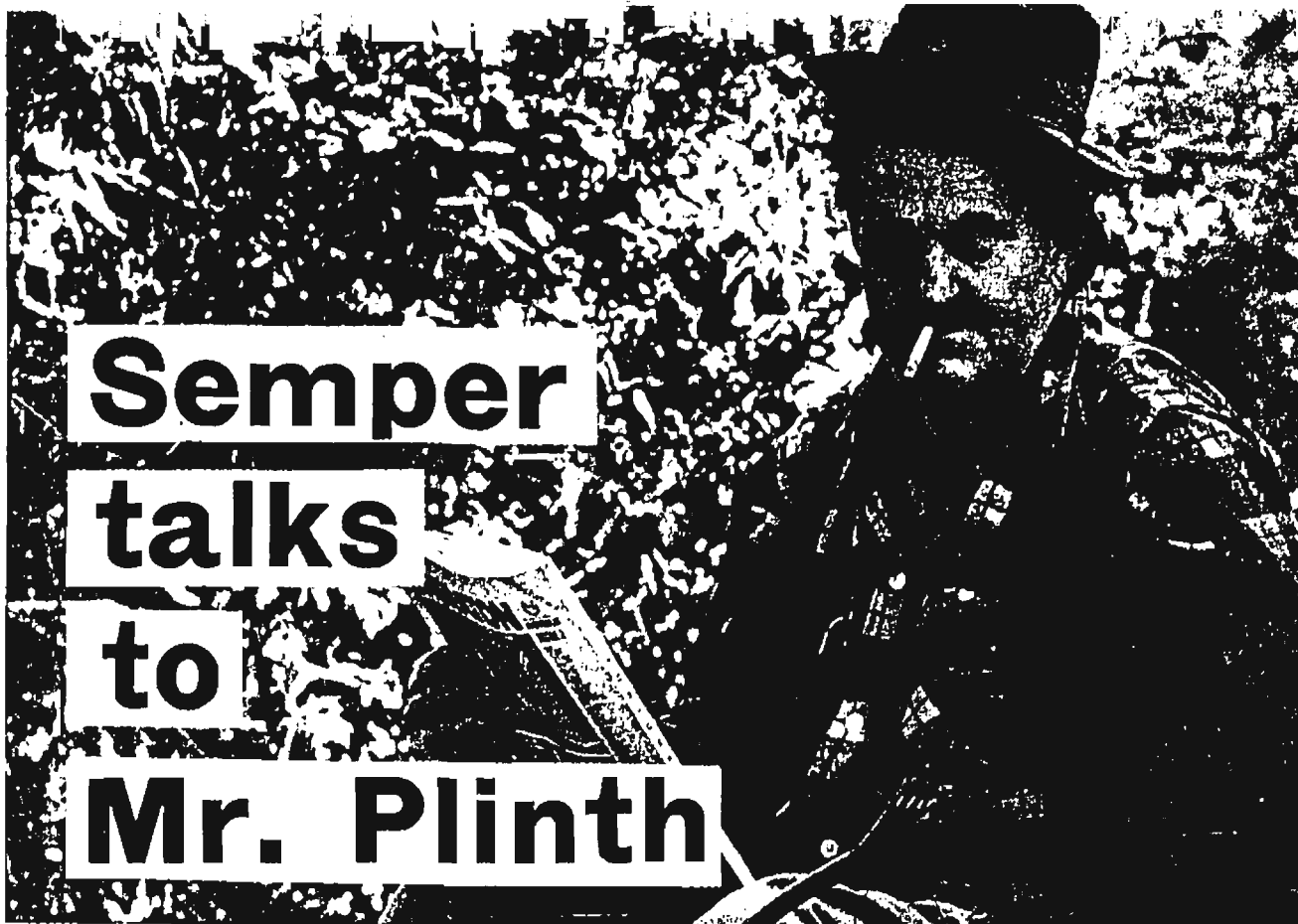
P.S. Women who would like a copy of the winning joke can send a stamped addressed envelope to Semper Office.

THE next best thing to Kingdom of God, that city of churches, Adelaide, actually has the mutually exclusive combination of student demonstrators and a tolerant law-enforcement body ("bulls" to you). Our own Village has rival possibilities — if only we could get Police Headquarters between The Peoples Palace and the Salvation Army.

LOTS of long faces over the composition of the betting list for the Semper 1200. Suddenly Union Office has been inundated with snide innuendoes as to the whereabouts of the missing loot, and a certain number of sufficiently veiled confessions from would-be members of the newly-formed Darcy Dugan fan club. For those who aren't "with-it" these days, you gotta be IN to be a GRIM.

WELL, Miss Uni, time again. It's as regular as the monthlies, and about as damned annoying too. Come off the grass girls — what's being Miss Uni, for a night going to get you — there's only one millionaire on this campus and frankly he's a bloody Socialist.

TALKING about pink bods. — Union Pres. candidates have started campaigning in earnest. It's like the Calwell-Whitlam bit. Oley and Gardiner are shouting each other drinks nightly at the Regatta (no doubt with a view to getting each other's vote). A note to the swinging voter: Mick and Frank are offering their policies from the bottom of 10 oz. beer glasses.



**Reporter:**

I believe you are the assistant sanitary disposals engineer at the Luggage Point treatment works. Is that correct?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Yes. Are you from the police?

**Reporter:**

No, definitely not. Mr. Plinth, how long have you been engaged in this capacity?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Er, let me see now. It must be at least 69 years.

**Reporter:**

Have you ever had any other jobs?

**Mr. Plinth:**

No. I started here after leaving school in 1897 (i.e. during the British annexation of Upper Burma). I've never had any other ambition.

**Reporter:**

What does your work entail, Mr. Plinth?

**Mr. Plinth:**

I am responsible for the operation and maintenance of the main outlet valve from the city.

**Reporter:**

That sounds like an important job. What is involved in this work?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Well, every day at 3½ minutes past 11, I walk from the main building to a small shed about 12 feet away and shut the main valve. This entails moving a large three ton wheel clockwise or anti-clockwise between 17 and 42 turns. It all depends on the phase of the moon, you see. I then walk to an inspection plate to see if the flow has stopped and then record my findings in a log book. I then return to the valve and open it again, and record the opening in the book.

**Reporter:**

And tell me, Mr. Plinth, what is the purpose behind this complex procedure?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Well, I'm not sure, but I'd say it's to check if the valve is working or not.

**Reporter:**

Yes, I suppose so. How do you retain your proficiency?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Uh!

**Reporter:**

Do you undergo any training?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Er, yes. Each year I attend a six week refresher course at Wynnum.

**Reporter:**

Do you find it a satisfactory job?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Oh yes. I guess so. I've never given it much thought really. Now you come to mention it I'd say I am a very satisfied man.

**Reporter:**

Are you married, Mr. Plinth?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Yes.

**Reporter:**

Any children?

**Mr. Plinth:**

16. I think.

**Reporter:**

What would you say was the most exciting moment of your life?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Well during my holidays in 1927 at an expensive Sydney brothel...

**Reporter:**

I mean at the treatment plant, Mr. Plinth.

**Mr. Plinth:**

Oh. Well, I'd say the most exciting moment I've had at the plant was when a giant panda escaped from Ashton's Circus in 1947 and terrorized the entire staff.

**Reporter:**

Finally, Mr. Plinth, I'd like to ask you a question on the international scene. Are you in favour of sending conscripts to Vietnam?

**Mr. Plinth:**

Where?

**Reporter:**

Vietnam.

**Mr. Plinth:**

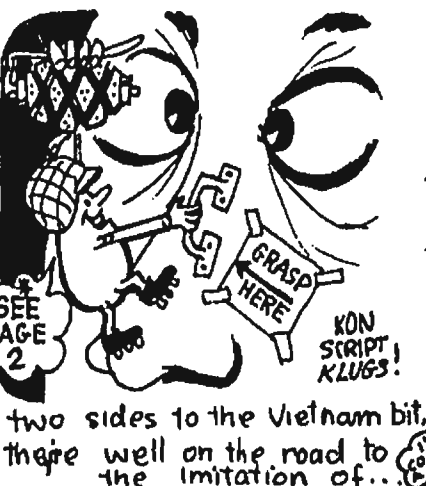
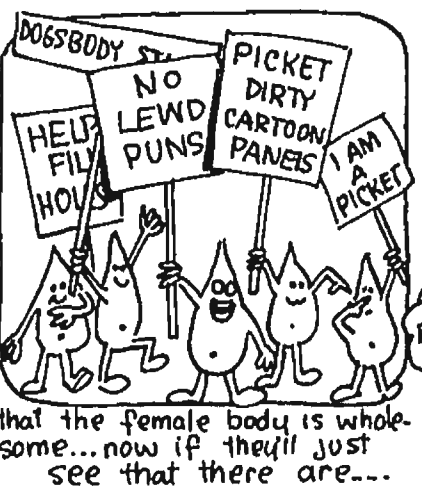
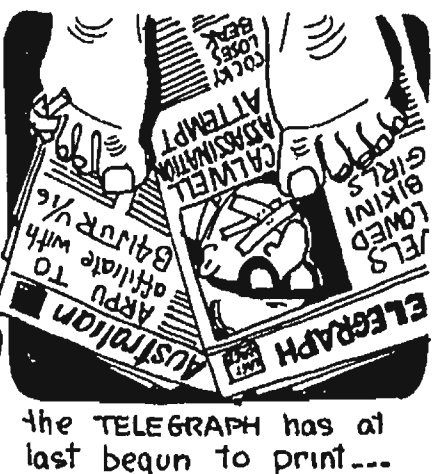
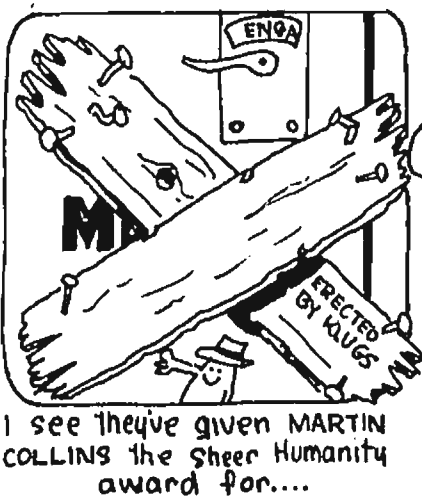
Er. I'll have to ask my local R.S.L. sub-branch secretary about that.

**Reporter:**

Thank you Mr. Plinth. You have been most co-operative.

**Mr. Plinth:**

That's O.K. cock.



BRIG.

# it's a date

Deadline for next Semper is July 6. Hand copy to Semper Office, Union Building.